THE LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

FOR DECEMBER, 1800.

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4 A NEW PATTERN FOR A HANDKERCHIEF OR APRON, &c.
5 MUSIC—THE ROBIN RED-BREAST; a favourite Canzonette for Three Voices, composed by Mr. W. BARRE.

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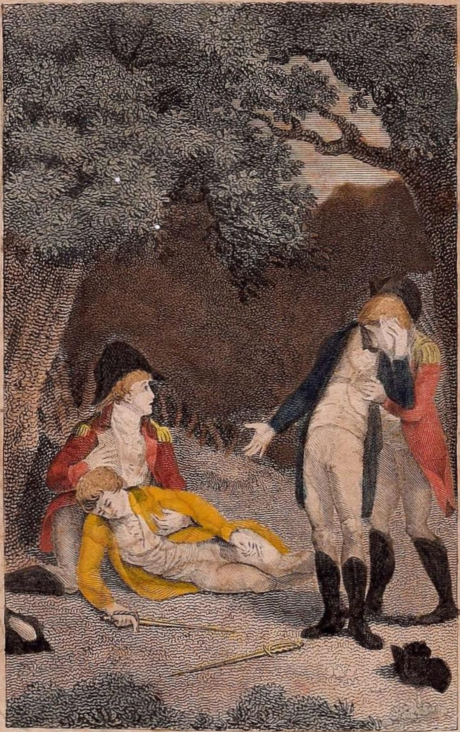
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are obliged to Mr. Moore for the continuation of the First Navigator: it is intended for insertion.

C. D's Essay shall have a place.

The Ode to Winter—Invocation to Peace—A Soliloquy by Amator—And X. Y's Enigma and Charade, are received.

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



The Duel.

THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR

DECEMBER, 1800.

THE ... SOCIETY ... HALL

THE DUEL.

A TALE.

(With an elegant Engraving.)

CONNECTIONS of a base and vicious nature, however they may appear to be countenanced by the licentiousness of wealth and fashion, prove, but too frequently, the source of innumerable mischiefs and miseries to those who contract them. Violent passions, which have thrown off the restraints of reason and virtue, hurry away their votaries to acts of injustice and revenge, which appear repugnant to their nature, and expose them to the severest remorse, and the most poignant sufferings.

Mr. Frederic Lascelles, on his arriving at the years of legal maturity, came into possession of a very ample paternal fortune, which had been considerably increased during his minority by the prudent management of the guardians appointed him by his father, who died when he was very young. He soon launched into all the various modes of fashionable expence, in the choice of which he was more guided by the practice of the town and the applause of his companions than by his own inclination. As he considered himself as too young to marry, and had resolved not to submit to the trammels of a wedded life till he had indulged in a full round of that licentiousness which he saw practised by his dissolute associates, he formed a connection with a Mrs. Kitely, who, to an elegant form, added much vivacity, and even real wit, and was besides well versed in all the arts by which women of her character secure to themselves an absolute ascendency over the men they have once entangled in their snares. Though Mr. Lascelles had first taken her more in compliance with the fashion of the times, and because he thought it proper, from what he had observed of the conduct of his associates, that he should have such a person about him, than from any violent passion which he had conceived for her, she soon obtained such a power over him that he could refuse her nothing, and her slightest intimation had the force of a command, which he never attempted to dispute. Her dissipation, in consequence, knew no bounds; and the expences into which her extravagance and caprice plunged him were such, that the annual revenue of his estate was insufficient to answer them, and it

was necessary to have recourse to annuities and mortgages to supply the deficiency.

Among the numerous acquaintances and companions of Mr. Lascelles, was one who was sincerely his friend. This was the son of Mr. Winstanley, one of his guardians, with whom he had been brought up from his earliest years, having been with him at the same school, and afterwards finished his education at the same college. Mr. Winstanley was a youth of elegant accomplishments and manly sense; and though Mr. Lascelles was a gentleman of much inferior character and qualities, he entertained a very real and ardent friendship for him, as he had sufficiently evinced on several occasions. Mr. Lascelles, likewise, if he felt respect and attachment towards any person in the world, it was towards Mr. Winstanley.

The extravagance and profusion of Mrs. Kitely having involved her paramour in some pecuniary difficulties, he applied to Mr. Winstanley, whose friendship inclined him, and whose large fortune enabled him, to accommodate his friend with considerable sums of money at a very short notice. But these applications becoming frequent, and great part of the accounts remaining unsettled, Mr. Winstanley, at length, thought himself authorised to hint to his friend his concern at his conduct, and to remonstrate with him on his weakness, in suffering himself to be so imposed upon by a woman who had so little claim to the indulgence with which he treated her; intimating, at the same time, what began to be noticed by all his acquaintance, the familiarity which, on some occasions, had been observed between her and a young nobleman who was among the number of Mr. Lascelles' associates, and a very constant visitor in his domestic parties.

The insinuation derogatory to Mrs. Kitely's fidelity made a great impression on Mr. Lascelles, as it at once mortified his pride and irritated his passion. He returned to his mistress much ruffled in temper, and very intelligibly hinted the reports he had heard. The lady, however, by practising the arts in which she was so well versed, not only succeeded in laying asleep his suspicions, but prevailed on him to discover all that had passed between him and Mr. Winstanley, by which she was confirmed in what she had before suspected, that the discernment and sincerity of the latter were not very friendly to her interests. She now applied herself to obtain revenge, and, working on the easy and irritable temper of Mr. Lascelles, persuaded him, that he, as well as herself, had been grossly insulted by the insinuation to her disadvantage, and at length wrought him up to that pitch of resentment, that he resolved immediately to call his friend to an account for his conduct. In this resolution she encouraged him by inventing a variety of falsehoods, which she pretended to have heard relative to the constitutional courage of Mr. Winstanley, and, treating him in a ridiculous light, insisted on acting herself as second, and carrying the challenge, disguised in a military uniform, which she accordingly did, and by her behaviour on that occasion incensed Mr. Winstanley to the utmost, and determined him to accept the challenge. The two friends met with swords, and Mr. Lascelles was very dangerously wounded. Mrs. Kitely finding she could obtain no other revenge, discovered herself, and loaded Mr. Winstanley with the bitterest invectives, while she

supported

supported her wounded lover on the field. Remorse and shame, however, operated so powerfully on Mr. Lascelles, that Mrs. Kitely became almost his aversion, which she perceiving, contrived to conclude a bargain with the young nobleman before mentioned, who took her with him to the continent. Mr. Lascelles thus delivered from an artful woman, who had brought him into the high road to ruin, renewed his former friendship with Mr. Winstanley, whose pardon he sincerely solicited for the unmerited insult he had offered to the man who had conducted himself as became, and who had ultimately proved, his best friend.

The MONKS *and the* ROBBERS.

A TALE.

By A. PERCY.

(Continued from p. 443.)

ON the following day the lord Tancred, with Juliet and Rodigona, departed, escorted by a numerous and well-armed band of vassals, increased beyond the number that in those times usually composed the guard of the nobility, to protect them against the attacks of the banditti, who, in great numbers, infested the park through which their road lay; but with such a strong guard they traversed securely the rocks, dreary wilds, and almost pathless wildernesses of the immense forest, far retired in which the castle di Rivelda was situated; and after a long, wearisome, and dangerous travel across the Val di Mazzara (over most part of which those places extended) they arrived at the castle.

On the bold and rugged shore, between the western extremity of Sicily and the city of Palermo, stood the castle di Rivelda, a large and magnificent edifice of gothic architecture, built in the eleventh century, shortly after the famous Norman chief Rugiero had expelled the infidels from Sicily, on the ruins of a fortress which had been alternately contended for, and possessed by Saracen and Christian soldiers, till Rugiero's hardy followers reduced it almost to a heap of rubbish. The present building was constructed equally for magnificence and for strength,—in every part of sufficient dimensions to entertain a royal household, and of strength to resist the most furious assaults. Its towers were large and lofty, and the walls which extended between and united them, though less in height, were equal in strength, supported by enormous buttresses, and defended on one side by the Mediterranean, and on the others by a broad deep moat. During the civil commotions of Sicily this fortress had frequently been besieged, and the strength of its fortifications had more than once defended its possessors from the fury of assailants inflamed with party zeal and private animosity, and also from the equally dangerous, though less persevering, attacks of the Mahometan race, who for many ages had infested the coasts of the Mediterranean, and who attempted, both by stratagem and force, to obtain entrance into the castle;—but the vigilance of its lords discovered the former; and their courage and warlike genius, their numerous retainers, and the strength of their fortresses, repulsed the latter. Notwithstanding some ages had elapsed since the erection of this edifice, and notwithstanding the many fierce sieges it had withstood, it presented few symptoms of dilapidation; most of its fortifications still remained unimpaired, though time had covered them

them with moss and nightshade, spread ivy amongst their battlements, and long grass over the broad ramparts which surrounded the whole building. The interior of the castle exhibited an appearance of desolation something similar; its numerous and splendid apartments, its lofty and extensive halls, that once had resounded to the sweet sound of minstrelsy, or the voices of the guests as they sat at the banquet, and glittered with the magnificence of the lord, his friends, and chief vassals on every festival, were now silent, deserted, and comfortless; its spacious courts, where many noble warriors, clad in steel, had oft wielded the lance, lifted the shield, managed the fiery courser, and showed their strength and skill in the tournament, were now overgrown with grass and weeds; the clang of arms, the animating notes of martial music, and the trampling of horses, no longer was heard within its walls; silence, gloom, and desolation reigned, in many parts, unbroken and unrelieved.

The present family had inhabited but a small portion of this extensive building; the other parts had not been entered by any thing human for many years; but now many of the forlorn and desolate apartments were unclosed and again rendered fit for habitation. The lord Tancred's late accession of wealth and power caused him to increase the number of his domestics and the splendor of his household establishment, and once more the castle presented some appearance of its former magnificence; still, however, many noble apartments remained uninhabited and unopened.

Such was the state of Rivelda when Juliet entered it; but Juliet, absorbed in mournful reflections, heeded not that it was gloomy and desolate, that it was far retired in an immense and almost pathless forest, and that it was better fitted to nourish than alleviate melancholy;—she felt satisfied that one place was the same to her as another, and that change of place could not soften her afflictions: the irreparable loss she had so recently sustained occupied all her faculties, and pressed upon her spirits. Her days were spent in tears, and her nights were almost sleepless; and when, exhausted with weeping, slumber stole over her senses, it was short and distracted by melancholy dreams, which sometimes represented Manfredi and Rudolpho swallowed up in the raging deep, and, at others, alive and sharing with her the happiness of former days; but, in an instant, the pleasing vision would vanish, and the fatal storm, which had destroyed all her happiness, rushed upon her mind as she slept: she heard the dismal howling of the wind, the rolling of the thunder, and the raging of the ocean; she saw the arrowy lightnings flash through the pitchy darkness of the night, the vessel dash to pieces, and the two objects nearest her heart struggling amid the troubled waters. Then, when she beheld them sinking to rise no more, agony unutterable convulsed her frame, and roused her from sleep.

The lady Rodigona perceiving that the spirits of her niece sunk beneath the pressure of her sorrow, endeavoured to support them with maternal anxiety and tenderness, seeking every opportunity to sooth her affliction, sometimes gently chiding her for indulging it, and endeavouring always to detach her mind from melancholy retrospections, and to lay the foundations of future tranquillity on the expulsion of past sorrow. Juliet was grateful for her kindness, and endeavour-

ed,

ed, as the best means of showing it, to strengthen her mind to bear more composedly the anguish that rent it; but this was not to be effected by any sudden exertion of fortitude; it was a work of time, of pain, and difficulty,—a work, however, which the unremitting assiduity of Rodigona promised greatly to accelerate.

The first few days of their arrival was spent in viewing the castle and riding forth into the forest, where the contemplation of its beautiful and romantic scenery somewhat soothed the bitter anguish of Juliet's bosom. But as a similar landscape could be viewed from the ramparts, that quickly became her favourite walk. One night, a short time after her arrival at the castle, when the peculiar poignancy of her feelings prevented sleep, she came hither, and strove to divert her thoughts from dwelling on the sorrows which disturbed her rest by viewing the scene before her. The moon diffused her silver radiance around, and threw an air of repose over every object. The night was still; not a sound broke upon her ear, save the faint murmurs of the waves as they beat against the foot of the ramparts, flowed beneath the water-gate of the castle, and dashed against the steps of the inner court.

She leaned upon the battlements, and gazed over the wide-extending waters of the Mediterranean. The waves were smooth and even, and followed each other with a slow and regular pace, while their white tops glistened in the long line of trembling resplendency the moon cast over the vast expanse of waters.

(To be continued.)

On LONG TRAINS.

(From the Journal de Paris.)

THE ladies have adopted a form of dress to which it appears proper to call the public animadversion—I mean the extraordinary amplitude of their robes. The Roman ladies wore, it is true, very ample dresses; and they were in the right, for a wide and flowing drapery gives more dignity to the body; but certainly they did not trail after them an extravagantly long, useless, and incommodious train. It is this superfluity of dress, called *a train*, which I mean unequivocally to censure; and to reduce which is worthy the attention of the magistrates:—yes, citizens-editors, of the magistrates; and you will certainly allow that I am not to blame to consider the matter so seriously when you learn what happened to me yesterday evening.

All Europe has no doubt heard of Frascati; but few persons, the Parisians excepted, have the happiness to be well acquainted with it. Your journal should, therefore, inform the universe that the Frascati of Paris is the court of an hotel agreeably decorated, planted with trees, and of the length of about a hundred toises, by forty in breadth. To this delicious garden in miniature the happy inhabitants of Paris repair every evening to refresh themselves with ices, and breathe the fresh air; but very few take ices, and the air respired there is burning hot. Crowds of curious persons, however, accumulate, press, and elbow each other incessantly. In the midst of the inextricable confusion one thing particularly struck me, which was the undisturbed negligence with which the ladies displayed more than three yards of train, and the admirable address of the men, who, though pressed on all sides, and carried away by the multitude, found means to avoid tearing in pieces the frail tissue which floated before them. I frequently heard, indeed, from time to time, the exclamations—"Oh, Sir, take care!"

care!"—" Ah! my robe!" But I did not witness any serious accident, though the trains continually swept the ground. Encouraged by example, I ventured into the vortex. I was immediately carried away by a group of fashionables, and reached the end of the alley without having occasioned the least damage, thank heaven! to the train of any fair one. But, alas! on my return, I was less fortunate. I was suddenly hurried towards one of the longest trains. Filled with solicitude, with my eyes fixed with perplexity on the object before me, and trembling as if I feared to tread on burning coals, I, for some minutes, kept back the crowd which impelled me. But at length one of my feet reached the trimming—a crack was heard—the lady to whom the robe appertained uttered a faint exclamation, and, turning round, called me *awkward*. Awkward! citizens-editors; was I then so culpable? The lady gathered up her robe with a frown, and contemplated the rent with a kind of peevish murmur. He only who has experienced a similar disgrace can imagine my situation. In my hurry to offer an apology, I was again forced upon the fine muslin—a new rent—a new contemptuous epithet, but more sharply accented than the former. A young man, on whose arm she leaned (I must do him the justice to say his dress by no means merited the censure I here pass on that of the ladies, for he wore a kind of hunting jacket) lisped out, with a menacing air, the injurious apostrophe of his companion. This insult I could not endure, and I replied with haughtiness. He replied still more sharply; a quarrel was beginning, and a duel would probably have been the consequence had we not been carried away, at the same instant, by crowds moving different ways to the two extremities of the garden. I there disengaged myself from the throng as soon as I could; and having had the happiness at last to escape into a corner, I made some very serious reflections on the inconvenience of long trains, which I resolved to communicate to you. The following is the summary of my conclusions on the subject:

Long trains take up the room of three or four persons at least.

They raise round them clouds of dust, which render the air still thicker in public walks.

They cause an unnecessary waste of a great quantity of stuff.

They give occasion to quarrels, &c. &c. &c.

From all these motives, I think it would be of utility to call in the aid of the law to restrain an abuse which threatens to make an alarming progress; and I demand a regulation which shall reduce to twenty centimetres, at most, the length of that part of the dress of ladies which is not indispensable.

I am daily making observations of similar importance; and if you think proper, citizens, I will transmit them to you,—inviting you, in the name of the public good, to communicate them to your readers.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

VIRTUE occupies the whole mind of the good man; self-interest all the thoughts of the wicked.

Constancy may advance slowly; but it never intermits the work it has undertaken. Bring every day a basket of earth, and you will at length raise a mountain.

There are three just reasons for rejoicing. We ought to rejoice in the practice of our duties, at the relation of good actions, and in the friendship of the wise.

The

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from p. 585.)

LETTER XV.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon. Lady ———.

WITH your ladyship's permission, I shall endeavour to point out the distinguishing traits of the otter genus; the characteristic qualities of which are, six cutting teeth and two canine in each jaw; five toes on each foot; and each toe connected by a strong web, or membrane.

THE GREATER OTTER.

The otter cannot with propriety be termed an amphibious animal, as he cannot exist in aquatic regions without respiration; yet he never quits the margins of lakes and rivers, and prefers fish to every other kind of food. He swims with as much facility as he walks, and confines his depredations wholly to fresh water, as he scarcely ever approaches the sea, yet traverses and depopulates rivers of great extent: he can dive with wonderful dexterity, and remain under water for a considerable time. When destitute of fish, his natural subsistence, he gnaws the bark of young trees, and eats tender herbage, and, when urged by extreme hunger, preys on small animals and poultry.

This animal has six cutting and two canine teeth in each jaw; five toes on each foot, and each toe connected by a web; his legs are short and thick, and so loosely attached to the body, as to be brought in the same direction, and act as fins. He has short ears; eyes placed near the nose; thick lips; and large whiskers; the body of a deep brown colour, excepting two small spots on each side the nose, and one below the chin; the throat and belly of a cinereous hue; the tail is about sixteen inches long; the body twenty-three inches in length.

The otter wages perpetual war with the finny tribe. Though chased by dogs, they with difficulty subdue him, as he bites desperately, and often breaks their limbs. The beaver is hostile to the otter species, and will not permit them to exist on the banks he inhabits; they burrow, but dig no habitations for themselves, as they take possession of the first convenient recess they discover in cliffs of rocks, under the roots of trees, or in piles of floating wood on the banks of rivers or lakes, and usually form the entrance of their retreat under the water.

Otters are naturally of a savage disposition, and difficult to tame; yet when they are taken young have been so far domesticated as to follow their master and fish for him. The skin of these animals makes a fine fur; and though they do not cast their hair, it is browner, in better condition, and bears a greater price in winter than summer: the female brings forth in the month of March, and has usually four or five young at a birth; she does not pay any degree of attention to her offspring beyond the period of six weeks or two months. This species of animals, though far from being numerous, are nevertheless dispersed all over Europe, and the north and north-east regions of Asia, as well as those of North America.

THE BRASILIAN OTTER.

This animal has a round head resembling that of a cat; its teeth are also similar in form to those of the feline tribe; eyes small, round, and black; ears round; large whiskers; feet formed like a monkey's, with five toes on each, the inner toe shortest; the

the claws sharp; and the tail reaching no lower than the feet, flat and destitute of hair; the hair soft, short, and black, except on the head, which is dusky, and on the throat where it is yellow; its size is similar to that of a dog of moderate dimensions. This species inhabit Brasil, Guiana, and the banks of the Oronoque; it is not decisively determined whether its feet are webbed, which is a peculiar characteristic in the otter genus; it is certain, however, they differ essentially in form from the other species. From the testimony of Margrave, it is an amphibious animal; subsists on fish and crustaceous creatures; makes a noise like a young puppy; and is esteemed delicate eating, as the taste of its flesh is not fishy, though it eats no other food than the inhabitants of the watery element.

This is probably one of the Guiana otters mentioned by M. de Buffon, or perhaps the guiach; if so, they burrow on the banks of rivers; are of a social nature; form themselves into large bodies; are very cleanly; and, when taken young, are easily tamed, though naturally fierce.

THE LESSER OTTER.

This species inhabit Poland, and the northern regions of Europe; these kind of otters subsist on fish, frogs, and insects found in the water; their fur is esteemed next in quality to that of the sable; they are of a fœtid smell, and are caught by dogs and traps. In North America this class of animals have the name of minx.

The lesser otter has roundish ears; white chin; top of the head hoary, in some individuals tawny; the body a mixture of tawny and dusky; the feet broad, webbed, and covered with hair; the tail dusky, and terminating in a point; it is three times less [in] size than an otter, but of the exa[ct] form.

THE SARICOVIENNE.

This animal is described as being the size of a cat, and having a fur as fine as velvet, of a grey and black hue. Most probably this is the small otter of Guiana described by Buffon in the following terms:—This animal is about seven French inches in length; its tail is destitute of hair, but covered with rough granulated skin; the extremity of a white hue, and the other part brown; the under part of the body and head, and front of the fore legs, are white; the top and sides of the head, and body, of a yellowish grey colour, marked regularly with large brownish black spots; a white spot above the eye. It has large ears, longer in proportion than those of the common otter; the legs are short, with five toes on each foot; those on the hinder feet connected by a membrane. This animal lives more in the water than on the land, and its flesh is esteemed delicate food; its body does not weigh above three or four pounds. There is another species of otter, specified as common in the rivers of Guiana by M. de la Borde, which weigh above twenty-five pounds each, and are of a yellow hue. These animals are described as becoming formidable by assembling in troops on the banks of rivers, and in those regions are often domesticated, and become incommodious by their familiar caresses.

THE SEA OTTER.

The sea otter is of an amphibious nature, usually inhabits shallow waters, and feeds on shell fish, crustaceous animals, or sea weed; it has a black nose, and its upper jaw is longer than the under one; it has long white whiskers; hazel eyes; small

small erect ears, of a[illegible]nic form; in each jaw there are four cutting teeth, and the grinders are peculiarly adapted for the mastication of shell-fish and crustaceous food; the hair is long and thick, also very black and glossy; the body under the hair is clothed with a soft down; the colour sometimes varies to a silvery cast, and the fur is held in high estimation; the legs are short and thick; the toes are covered with hair, and connected by a membrane; the hind feet exactly resemble those of the seal, and have a web to the exterior toe like the goose species; the length from nose to tail is about three feet; the tail thirteen inches long, flat, and terminating in a point. The cry of this animal is nearly similar to that of a young dog, and its flesh, notwithstanding it subsists on fish, is neither unwholesome or unpleasant. This species inhabit Bering's Island, and the Aleutian and Fox Islands, between Asia and America; their propensities are harmless, and their manners affectionate and amiable; as they are so tenderly attached to their offspring, they pine themselves to death if they are deprived of them; they are very sportive in their nature, and swim with great facility with their young in their paws.

On a moral retrospect of the otter genus, our reflections will suggest the wonderful effects and contrariety of properties dispensed individually to this class of animals. When our ideas have been concentred in considering the animated parts of the creation consigned to take their abode in earth, air, and water, we immediately arrange the several tribes in this order—that beasts and reptiles inhabit the earth, birds and insects the air, and fish the vast expanse of water. To accommodate each to their respective station, we can clearly perceive the allotment of proper members—to the terraqueous tribe, legs are granted; to the aërial, wings; and to the members of the aquatic element, fins have been ordained; all of which organs are exactly suited to the local accommodation of the varied subjects in the animated world. Such are the regular operations of nature; yet if these excite our astonishment, how greatly must the acuteness of our sensations be increased, when we behold the Great Cause and Director of all things deviating from the usual course, by blending different propensities, but according them in perfect and consistent harmony, which is indisputably the case respecting amphibious animals. In this class of the animal genera we can perspicuously trace the joint effect of elementary habitudes blended in one object, and both co-operating to proclaim the skill of the Creator, whose works are types of his infinite perfection, and justly claim the praise of those branches endued with rationality:—those destitute of this distinguishing faculty express their gratitude by the uniform exercise of their several functions, whilst the human species too often prove their unworthiness to receive mercies by their gross perversion of benefits, and impious abuse of invaluable gifts.

I make no apology for this diffuse digression, from the clear conviction it is too accordant with the spontaneous reflections of your ladyship's own mind to need any excuse; therefore receive it as a transcript of my heart, and as a type of the regard your ladyship's merits ever claim from your attached

EUGENIA.

DIVISION I. SECTION III.

Animals simply digitated, without canine teeth, generally herbivorous or frugivorous.

Genus	Species	Genus	Species
Cavy, - - -	10	Dormouse, -	5
Hare, - - -	10	Jerboa, - -	4
Beaver, - - -	2	Rat, - - - -	42
Porcupine, - -	5	Shrew, - -	13
Marmot, - -	8	Mole, - - -	6
Squirrel, - -	20	Hedge-hog, -	4

LETTER XVI.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon. Lady ———.

Your ladyship will perceive by the preceding table, that the cavy genus forms the first rank in the class of animals simply digitated, without canine teeth. The distinctive qualities of this branch are, two cutting teeth in each jaw; generally four toes on the fore feet, and three on the hind; no tail, or a very short one; a slow creeping pace; prolific; and short lived.

THE CAPIBARA.

This animal has been classed by many naturalists as a hog, though he evidently differs from the swine species by being less in size, having a shorter head and less mouth, webbed toes, larger eyes, and shorter ears; its pursuits and habitudes also materially vary; it lives a great part of its time in the water, swims with great dexterity, catches fish, which it brings to the shore and eats, likewise subsists on grain and fruits, and, instead of grunting, brays like an ass. This capibara, which has been also denominated the cabia or thick-nosed tapir, has a very large thick head and nose; small round ears; large black eyes; short legs; and long toes connected by a membrane; its fore feet formed with four divisions; its hinder ones with three; the extremities guarded by a small hoof; entirely destitute of tail; the hair on the body short and rough, and of a brown hue; on the nose, long harsh whiskers; when at full maturity, it attains nearly the size of a hog two years old.

This animal inhabits the South-American regions, from the Isthmus of Darien to Paraguay; it lives in fens contiguous to great rivers, such as Rio de la Plata, Oronoque, and Amazons; it runs slow, but swims and dives with great facility; sits upright, and in holding its food and in some other habitudes resembles the ape genus; it feeds in the night, and grows very fat, and commits great depredations in gardens and other cultivated lands; it associates in large herds, and, when thus assembled, makes a tremendous noise; it is of a docile nature, consequently easily converted to be familiar; its flesh has an oily, fishy, displeasing taste, but the quality greatly depends on the nature of the aliment the animal subsists on.

THE RESTLESS CAVY, OR GUINEA-PIG.

This quadruped has very large broad ears, rounded at the sides; the upper lip half divided; the hair erect like a young pig; the colour white, or white variegated with orange and black, in irregular spots or blotches; four toes on the fore feet, and three on the hind, and no tail. These animals are amazingly prolific, as a thousand may be derived from the progeny of one couple in the space of a year, the females producing at least every two months; their time of gestation is three weeks, and they have usually from four to twelve young at a litter, and this race of animals would be innumerable if a great many were not destroyed by the males, eaten by cats, or killed by the cold. The female

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

Kangaroo

female restless cavy s[illegible]s her offspring twelve or fifteen [illegible]ys, after which period she forsakes them, and if they persist in following her they are either maimed or deprived of life by the male. This slight degree of attention is undoubtedly adequate to the necessities of the animal, which soon attains perfection, and breeds at an early period, which accounts for the numerous generations in this race of quadrupeds. The only degree of spirit this species manifests is in the choice of the females, for whom the males fight ardently, and the combat often proves fatal to one of the parties; in other respects they have so little susceptibility, they suffer themselves to be destroyed by the feline race, and their young to be seized without making any resistance. These animals are harmless, but little or no mention is made of their manners in a wild state. When domesticated, they are perpetually running from corner to corner; make an impatient grunting noise; are useless, and lead a luxurious life, their chief pursuit being eating and sleeping. They never drink, are averse to cold, and subsist on bread, grains, and vegetables; they are of a delicate nature, yet grunt like a pig; their skin is scarcely of any value, and their flesh, notwithstanding it is eatable, is not esteemed desirable. They are supposed to come from Guinea, and from thence derived the name of Guinea-pigs.

THE ROCK CAVY.

The rock cavy participates of the nature of the rat and rabbit, yet belongs to neither of those species; it resembles the hare in the colour of its body, which is black mottled with tawny; its belly is of a white hue; its upper lip is divided; its ears are short; it has four toes on the fore feet, and three on the hind, and has no tail; its length is one foot. This animal resembles the rabbit in mode of life; its flesh has also nearly the same flavour; it does not burrow in the ground like those animals, but takes refuge in clefts of rocks; it is a native of Brasil, though it is reared in various parts of the West Indies in warrens and domestic receptacles, which probably causes the species to vary in colour. It is hunted by little dogs, and has the paces and common habitudes of the hare.

THE PATAGONIAN CAVY.

Many travellers have conspired in calling this animal a hare. It is common in the regions of Port Desert, in Patagonia; burrows like the rabbit, and its flesh is famed for its peculiar flavour and delicate appearance. The Patagonian cavy has long ears, much dilated near the bottom; upper lip divided; on each side of the nose tufts of soft hairs, and long whiskers; tip of the nose black; face, back, and fore part of the legs, cinereous and rust-coloured; breast and sides tawny; belly of a dirty white hue; on each thigh a white patch; rump black; the legs very long; the claws straight and black, four on the fore feet, and three on the hind; the tail scarcely visible, the stump that appears is destitute of hair.

THE SPOTTED CAVY.

This animal inhabits the regions of Guiana and Brasil; in its construction and many qualities it resembles a young pig, and in others a rabbit; therefore, by some authors, has been called the hog-rabbit. The spotted cavy (which by some naturalists is styled the paca) has long whiskers; short naked ears; upper jaw longer than the lower; thick neck; its hair short and bristly, that on the upper part of the body

of

of a dark brown colour; the sides marked with grey spots in a kind of lines or stripes; its belly white, sometimes inclining to yellow; five toes on each foot, and only the base of a tail: its length is about ten inches. These animals burrow and frequent the banks of rivers and other marshy situations; their flesh is fat and well flavoured, and even their skin eats like that of a pig; and their fur, notwithstanding it consists of coarse hair, is held in high estimation. They produce abundantly; and, though chased very closely, the race is numerous; they are difficult to take alive, as they bite desperately, and are usually discovered by small dogs in their subterraneous retreats, and seized by a hole being dug over the places they are secreted in, which enables their pursuers to pierce them with a knife, or some other sharp weapon. They grunt like a pig; do not sit on end to eat their food like some of their kindred tribes, but feed on the ground. On the banks of the River St. Francis there is a variety of this species uniformly white.

THE LONG NOSE CAVY.

This kind of cavy is also known by the name of agouti. Like many others of this genus, it appears an intermediate class between the rat and rabbit species. This animal has a long nose; divided upper lip; black eyes; and short round ears; the hair is harsh and of a shining quality; on the body a compound of red, brown, and black; on the rump of a bright orange colour, and on the belly yellow. The legs are slender, almost naked, and black; it has four toes on the fore feet, and three on the hind; its tail is short, and destitute of hair; its dimensions are similar to those of a rabbit.

The long nosed cavy, in the texture of its hair, its sonorous grunt, and voracious [illegible]etite, approaches very near to th[illegible]og genus; and, like the fox, when it is glutted with food, it conceals the remainder of its fare. It delights in gnawing and mangling every thing it meets with, and when it is irritated its bristles rise, and it strikes the ground very vehemently with its hind feet. The usual residence of these animals is in the recesses of decayed trees; and the common food of those that dwell near populous places is fruits, potatoes, and manioc; but those that are secreted in the woods subsist chiefly on roots, leaves, and plants. This species use their fore feet to convey their food to their mouth; their pace is similar to that of a hare; they have a quick perception of sight and hearing, as they apparently stop to listen at the sound of music. These animals, though they are naturally ferocious, are capable of being tamed; and their flesh when well fed is not very disagreeable to the taste; they are hunted by dogs, and when they are chased make obstinate resistance. The females prepare a bed of leaves and other soft materials for the reception of their young, and annually bring forth; they usually have two, but sometimes three, at a birth; soon after they are born, the dam conveys her offspring to the concavity of a tree, where in a short time they gain sufficient strength to provide for themselves. This branch of the cavy genus is found in Guiana and Brasil.

THE OLIVE CAVY.

This animal, which M. de Buffon calls the akouchi, differs from the long-nosed cavy or agouti, by having a tail, and by its hair not being mixed, but of an olive hue, which are sufficient variations to constitute a distinct species; it subsists, however, nearly on the same food, has the

the same propensities a[...] common habitudes, and its flesh has a similar flavour to that of a young rabbit. These animals are pursued as game, and suffer themselves to be taken rather than seek refuge in the water, to which they have a natural antipathy; their voice is like the cry of the restless cavy, and but seldom exerted; they inhabit the woods in their native regions of Guiana, and the islands of St. Lucia and Grenada, and subsist on fruit.

THE JAVAN CAVY.

This species have had the appellation of Java hares annexed to them by some authors; but, on the best authority, it is evident they inhabit the regions of Surinam, and some other of the most torrid South-American latitudes. This animal has a slender small head; prominent naked ears; hairs very stiff, like bristles, especially on the back; the colour on the upper part of the body is reddish; on the under and on the breast white; the legs are long; and the hinder parts large; it has four toes on the fore feet, and three on the hind; the tail short, and the dimensions like those of a hare; its flesh is commonly used for food; its colour is white, but of a dry quality, consequently not pleasant to the taste.

THE CAPE CAVY.

The Cape cavy has a thick head, and prominent cheeks; its ears are oval, and nearly concealed in the fur; the head in colour resembles a hare; along the top of the back dusky, mixed with grey; the sides and belly of a whitish grey cast; four toes on the fore feet, three on the hind; tail scarcely visible; the body of a thick clumsy construction, and the dimensions similar to those of a rabbit. This animal inhabits the rocky mountains near the Cape of Good Hope, where it is called the Cape badger. It burrows, has a slow creeping pace, a sharp voice, and its flesh is esteemed excellent food.

THE MUSK CAVY.

This animal has been classed not only as a rat but as a marmot. It is of a black or tan-colour on the upper part of its body, and white on the belly; its tail is short; and its size nearly that of a rabbit; it smells so strong of musk, that its retreat is discovered by its effluvia; as it is an obscure species, its properties are but little known; it inhabits the Antilles.

The musk cavy brings up the rear in the cavy genus, which is a proper prelude to the hare genera, and forms a regular process to connect these different, yet, in some respect, similar animals. Your Ladyship, who ever seeks to ascribe every perfection to its divine origin, will undoubtedly acknowledge and admire the effects of judicious formation in ordaining, that in the cavy genus the different members, whose existence is of short duration, should in due proportion soon attain maturity, and thus amply fulfil the purposes for which they were created. In these instances, as well as in many others too diffusive to be enumerated, the wisdom of God is manifested, and his power displayed in the general operations of nature. From this universal survey, when we descend to particulars, how greatly is our curiosity excited by minute inquiries, and our wonder augmented by the latent beauties with which every object abounds. To a mind propense to reflection, every atom teems with instruction, and every subject, however remote by kindred qualities, tends to concentrate in its primary source,

source, by proclaiming the omnipotence of its Creator. A due sense of these effects cannot fail to produce that genuine piety which is your Ladyship's distinguishing characteristic, and the basis of that regard, which is ever due from

EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

On CHILDREN'S BALLS.

(By Miss Hannah More.)

"To every thing there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven," said the wise; but he said it before the invention of baby-balls. This modern device is a sort of triple conspiracy against the innocence, the health, and the happiness of children; thus by fictitious amusements to rob them of a rellish for the simple joys, the unbought delights, which naturally belong to their blooming season, is like blotting out spring from the year. To sacrifice the true and proper enjoyment of sprightly and happy children is to make them pay a dear and disproportionate price for their artificial pleasures. They step at once from the nursery to the ball-room; and, by a preposterous change of habits, are thinking of dressing themselves at an age when they used to be dressing their dolls. Instead of bounding with the unrestrained freedom of little wood nymphs over hill and dale, their cheeks flushed with health, and their hearts overflowing with happiness, these *gay* little creatures are shut up all the morning, demurely practising the *pas grave*, and transacting the serious business of acquiring a new step for the evening, with more cost of time and pains than it would have taken them to acquire twenty new ideas.

Thus [illegible] lose the amusements which naturally belong to their smiling period, and unnaturally anticipate those pleasures (such as they are) which would come in, too much of course, on their introduction into fashionable life. The true pleasures of childhood are cheap and natural; for every object teems with delight to eyes and hearts new to the enjoyment of life; nay, the hearts of healthy children abound with a general disposition to mirth and joyfulness, even without a specific object to excite it; like our first parent, in the world's first spring, when all was new, and fresh and gay about him:

——They live and move,
And feel that they are happier than
they know.

Only furnish them with a few simple harmless materials, and a little, but not too much, leisure, and they will manufacture their own pleasures with more skill and success, and satisfaction than they will receive from all that your money can purchase. Their bodily recreations should be such as will promote their health, quicken their activity, enliven their spirits, whet their ingenuity, and qualify them for their mental work. But if you begin thus early to create wants, to invent gratifications, to multiply desires, to awaken dormant sensibilities, to stir up hidden fires, you are studiously laying up for your children a store of premature caprice, and irritability, and discontent.

While childhood preserves its native simplicity, every little change is interesting, every gratification is a luxury; a ride or a walk will be a delightful amusement to a child in her natural state, but it will be dull and tasteless to a sophisticated little creature, nursed in these forced and costly and vapid pleasures.

Alas!

Alas! that we sh[illegible] throw away this first grand oppor[illegible]ity of working into a practical habit the moral of this important truth,—that the chief source of human discontent is to be looked for, not in our real but in our fictitious wants; not in the demands of nature, but in the artificial cravings of desire.

When one sees the growing zeal to crowd the midnight ball with these pretty fairies, one would be almost tempted to fancy that it was a kind of pious emulation among the mothers to cure their infants of a fondness for vain and foolish pleasures, by tiring them out by this premature familiarity with them; and that they were actuated by something of the same principle which led the Spartans to introduce their sons to scenes of riot, that they might conceive an early disgust at vice; or possibly that they imitated those Scythian mothers who used to plunge their new-born infants into the flood, thinking none to be worth saving who could not stand this early struggle for their lives: the greater part, indeed, as it might have been expected, perished; but the parents took comfort, that if many were lost, the few who escaped would be the stronger for having been thus exposed.

To behold liliputian coquettes projecting dresses, studying colours, assorting ribbands and feathers, their little hearts beating with hopes about partners, and fears about rivals, and to see their fresh cheeks pale after the midnight supper, their aching heads and unbraced nerves disqualifying the little languid beings for the next day's task, and to hear the grave apology, that it is owing to the wine, the crowd, the heated room of the last night's ball—all this, I say, would really be as ludicrous, if the mischief of the thing did not take off from the merriment of it, as any of the ridiculous and preposterous disproportions in the diverting travels of captain Lemuel Gulliver.

History *of* Kemsarai *and* Meimouna; *or, the* Three Talismans: *an* Oriental Tale.

(Concluded from page 595.)

Aboultaleb, after having related this history, took the ring from his finger and presented it to Kemsarai, who admired its beauty, and who said to him—"Never part with this, which is still more singular for the virtue of the talisman which rendered you possessor of it than for its own natural beauty. But," continued he, "you perhaps know at what time, how and by whom this wonderful master-piece of art was made?"

"I have used all my endeavours to be informed of it," replied Aboultaleb, "but they have been fruitless. Struck with so singular an event, I thought no more on the pleasures of the voyage; and the governor seeing me in a profound reverse, said to me—'Life is short; let us profit by every moment, and enjoy our pleasures. Our soul is like a bird shut up in the cage of our body; it will soon be gone out of it; rejoice while you can—you do not know that you shall exist to-morrow.' I confessed to him that curiosity had penetrated my bosom. He replied—'I am at despair in not being able to instruct you,' and pronounced these words in the tone of one who could but would not answer. 'Let us only think of diverting ourselves,' continued he. I followed his counsels as much as I possibly could, and parted from Dioul without hearing any more from the governor on this subject, but fully persuaded that this talis-

man was the source of all the riches of which he is possessed."

Kemsarai went and informed Meimouna of the conversation which he had had with the vizier, not forgetting the little fish. "I am fond of talismans," said the sultan, "and this little fish gives me an extreme curiosity: I should at least like to know the maker of it." Meimouna promised him to do all that she possibly could to be perfectly informed of it.

In fine, the next day Meimouna told him, that of all the talismans which the great Seidel Bekir had made, there were only three remaining, his bracelet, the little fish which Aboultaleb had informed him of, (and which he presented him with from the governor of Dioul, adding that he had taken up arms against him, and gave him this to obtain the life which he deserved to lose), and a poniard very little ornamented, which she desired him to accept. "The others," continued she, "are either worn out or destroyed by different accidents."

"But," replied Kemsarai, "why did not the governor of Dioul inform Aboultaleb that Seidel Bekir was the author of that which he possessed?"

"He did not know it, sir," replied Meimouna.—"But what is the virtue of this poniard?" said Kemsarai? "I will inform you," continued Meimouna, "and at the same time tell you what I know of the little fish. It is about three thousand years ago since there appeared in this part of Asia a man named Houna, who was surnamed Seidel Bekir, or the lord of the sea. He was a sage who possessed, amongst other great knowledge, the science of talismans, and that in so eminent a degree that by their means he commanded the stars and constellations. Unfortunately his writings ha[illegible]een lost, so that we cannot no[illegible]ke talismans like his. Antinmou[illegible] emperor of Mogulstan, having found means to gain his friendship, Seidel Bekir, as a recompence for some small service that he had rendered him, made him a present of the little fish which your vizier has informed you of. It always remained in the treasury of Antinmour as long as his family subsisted. One of the ancestors of the governor of Dioul was vizier to the last of this race when his family was entirely destroyed by a revolution. He took away this curiosity, and his successors have kept it with care to this day."

"I am now satisfied," replied Kemsarai, "with respect to these two talismans; and never was any prince possessed of so great riches, and I may be truly called the sultan of the sea! But of what use may this poniard be, which the beautiful Meimouna has just presented me with?"—"Sire," replied she, "when I tell you on what account it was made, you will know what is its virtue.

"We read in the revolutions of Mogulstan, that Antinmour endeavoured to exact an unjust tribute from Keiramour. He was too weak to resist the strength of his enemy; and not knowing to whom to apply for assistance, resolved to address himself to the sage Seidel Bekir, and he sent his vizier to him with magnificent presents. The sage refused them; but he was so touched at the situation in which his friend was, that he swore Antinmour should not succeed in his designs. He immediately composed that same poniard which I have just presented to you, and gave it the vizier.—'Tell your master from me,' said he, 'that he must choose twenty of the bravest soldiers in his kingdom, and give this poniard

to

to him who comman[illegible]hem. This poniard,' added he, '[illegible] has the virtue when it is drawn to render invisible not only him who holds it, but all those he wishes to share in the virtues of the talisman; his not willing it, will alone be sufficient. Keiramour,' continued he, 'must send these twenty persons to Antinmour, with a letter in which he refuses to pay tribute. Antinmour in his wrath will order the embassador to be arrested; then he who has the poniard must render himself invisible, holding it in one hand, and his sabre in the other; the band accompanying him will likewise become invisible; and he may then do all that his valour may prompt him to execute.'

" The vizier then returned to Keiramour, and all that Seidel Bekir had ordered was performed. The king's son was charged with the command and execution of this great enterprize. Antinmour became furious when he had read the letter.—'Seize that insolent embassador,' cried he. Then the king's son having quickly drawn his poniard, and taken his sabre in his hand, cut off Antinmour's head, and his retinue did the same to those who composed the divan; then running through the city, a number of heads might be seen falling without its being perceived who cut them off. After this great execution, the embassador and his retinue made themselves visible, and declared to the people that they had no other means of avoiding a certain death than to submit to Keiramour, which they did with pleasure.——This poniard," continued Meimouna, " has been kept a long time in the treasury of the princes of that country, till by degrees its merit has been forgotten, and the remembrance of its rare property lost; and when you wished to have some explanation of talismans, I heard that it was at Balsora, and belonged to a Jew merchant who sold all kinds of antiquities. I did not find it difficult to prevail on him to sell it me; so that there is no merit in my giving to my sovereign lord a talisman which would be absolutely useless to me, whilst the destiny of kings unfortunately renders such precaution necessary."—Kemsarai exclaimed a thousand times in praise of her boundless liberality, and said to her—" Sovereign of my heart, have you well thought upon what you have just told me? Reflect, that if talismans extraordinary in themselves, but weak in comparison to you, have excited my curiosity, what must that be which you cause in me? No; all the sages, not even Seidel Bekir himself, have not composed any thing so wonderful as you! Yesterday you knew nothing of the history of these talismans; to day you are perfectly instructed in every thing that concerns them. This poniard," said he, " was not twenty-four hours ago at Balsora, and, notwithstanding the distance that we are from that city, you now bring it to me. Are you not the daughter of Seidel Bekir? or are you not a sage yourself?" Meimouna blushed at this discourse, and Kemsarai having pressed her to speak, she answered—" My lord, the best and the most perfect means to find what the object that we desire loves, would certainly be love; but I will conceal nothing from you:—A short time after I was born, my mother was sitting with me at the foot of a palm-tree, enjoying the freshness of the morning, and without thinking on any thing but answering my innocent caresses by kisses, when all at once she found herself surrounded by a train of courtly attendants, who followed a

queen, beautiful, majestic, richly dressed, and who herself had a child in her arms. Notwithstanding the pomp of her retinue, and all the apparel of royalty, she caressed me, though a child insensible to her greatness. The queen, after some moments' stay, said to my mother—'It is necessary that the child which you see should take the milk of a mortal; it is an order which is imposed upon us by divine power, and I cannot find one more worthy of being a nurse than you; do me the pleasure of suckling my child for a few moments.' My mother consented with pleasure; and the queen, as a reward for her complaisance, said to her—'Whenever you are in any danger, or wish to see me, go to the foot of a male palm-tree, cut a leaf off, burn it, and then call me: my name is the Dive Malikataba, and I will instantly come to your assistance; besides, I will grant the same power to your little daughter when she arrives at the age of maturity.'—My mother," continued Meimouna, "never troubled the Dive for any thing except the care of my education: as for me, my lord, I had never addressed myself to her; my heart knew no desire before I was acquainted with you. Since that time," said she, blushing, "I fear that I have troubled her too much, having so many troubles and inquietudes on my mind. It was she, as you may easily judge, who made me know Aboultaleb—who dictated to me the answers that I made to the sages—who informed me of the talismans—who procured this for me; and she has even".... "Proceed, beautiful Meimouna," said Kemsarai, tenderly: "can you conceal any thing from me, if you love me?"—"She has even wished," replied Meimouna, "to give me a talisman of her composition, to be always belo[illegible] your greatness; but I have r[illegible]sed it."—Is there any other talisman in love than the heart? Kemsarai moved more and more with so many virtues, and so many proofs of attachment, resolved not to postpone his happiness any longer. He immediately assembled all his court, and the nobles of his dominions. "I can boast," said he to them, "of being the most happy prince in the world; I possess a bracelet which protects me from all poisons; all the treasures of the sea are mine, by the means of a fish which searches them out at the bottom of the waters, and which is a present that Meimouna has made me. Where is the princess that could bring such a dowry? That is not all; she has given me this poniard which renders invisible; the proof which I am going to make of it will convince you of its virtue." He then drew his poniard and disappeared from before their eyes. The astonishment of the spectators had not subsided when he wished to disappear with all his officers of the army, and he said to the magistrates—"Do you see my general, and, in short, all those who command in my armies?"—"No," replied they. He then ceased to be visible to the eyes of his warriors, and disappeared with the viziers and all his people of the law, wishing by these means to convince them fully, and not make any jealous. "Thank God," said he to them, "with me, for having made me the most powerful prince upon the earth!" He then informed his courtiers of his intention of marrying Meimouna, reciting her numerous qualifications, the great presents that she had made him, and ended with asking their approbation. All the court and nobles applauded his choice; and Kemsarai having ordered Meimouna to be brought, she appeared

with

with all those mod[illegible] [illegible]aces which nature had endowed h[illegible] with. The sultan then gave her h[illegible] hand in the presence of the great iman. At this instant the Dive Malikataba appeared with all her court, and desired the sultan to go into a garden, which by her power and that of the genii she had ornamented with great magnificence and taste. She honoured the nuptials with her presence, and Kemsarai lived happy, more by the love and counsels of Meimouna, than by all the talismans that he could add to those he already had possessed.

SINGULAR FEMALE CHARACTER.

(From a German Journal.)

Extract of a Letter from Mr. BROMEL, *of Berlin, to Professor* ENGEL.

DURING my residence in the town of ——— I had for neighbours, in the house opposite to my own, two ladies, who led a regular and laborious life. Unobserved by them, I was frequently a witness of their actions; and the little I saw increased instead of satisfying my curiosity. The eldest, who was not thirty, had all the noble appearance of an ancient Roman. Her look was firm without audacity. I never observed so much grandeur and dignity in any other woman.

There are certain days of the year on which the ladies ——— repair to the public promenade, dressed in their finest attire. My friend, Mr. R——, engaged me to go thither. He met and saluted the two ladies, who were dressed in the most distinguished taste. They were my two neighbours. She ***, that is to say the eldest, had greatly interested me, and an eager desire to know who she was had long tormented me. I seized this opportunity with avidity, and R—— was compelled to give me the following information:—

" These ladies are sisters. The brown (that was my Roman!) is married. Their parents, though they had no fortune, gave them an excellent education. This circumstance, joined to a handsome person, could not fail to procure to the elder a number of admirers. I shall not say to you that there was among them one whose homage was more agreeable than the others, for of that I am ignorant. All I know is, that if there was such a favourite, she did not marry him, as you shall presently hear.

" Among her lovers there was a Mr. F. whose sole merit consisted in the possession of great wealth—a kind of merit which seldom interests the young, but to which parents usually attach a very high value. The addresses of F. were of course encouraged by the father and mother. They even carried things so far as to render it impossible for them to recede. The match pleased them, and they thought they could not do too much to get it completed. They believed, that the more they pushed the matter the less reason was there to fear that it would not be brought to a successful issue; so that when they communicated the affair to their daughter, they had left her almost nothing to do but to say *yes*:—that was a word however which she would not pronounce.

" Her parents were vexed, pretended that they understood her interests better than she did herself, that her duty as a daughter imposed on her the obligation of obeying them, that their word was engaged, and added every argument that is usually made use of on like occasions. The daughter replied, that with respect to marriage she could not separate her

her interests from her taste; that in such a state the first of all requisites was mutual affection; that the business concerned her more nearly than any other person; that they should have made no promise without consulting her; that in this instance they had not acted well towards their child, and that she would not marry the gentleman.

" Both parties were obstinate, but the young woman resolved to endure the greatest severities rather than submit; while the parents on their part resolved to attempt every thing rather than suffer themselves to be defeated in their purpose. In such a case a man of liberal mind would have relinquished his pursuit rather than disturb the peace of a family; and had Mr. F. acted thus, perhaps he would have conquered the repugnance of his mistress; but such was not the character of Mr. F. He allowed the parents to take their way. He often visited them, and his visits only tended the more to disgust the lady. The parents became outrageous against their daughter, and loaded her with reproaches and invectives whenever they were alone with her. The anger of the father was even one day carried so far as to throw a knife at her, which wounded her in the face. She would not permit the wound to be cured. She was shut up in her room. There she consoled herself with reading; but he took her books from her. Her harpsichord remained, and music afforded some relief to her anguish; but they deprived her of her instrument also. She remained alone in the midst of indolence and silence, for no person in the house was permitted to speak to her.

" Such was the life she was condemned to lead, when one day she suddenly presented herself before her father and mother, and in a firm tone told th[illegible]e was determined to espouse M[illegible]F. They looked at each other with surprise. She tranquilly repeated, that she consented to marry Mr. F. The lover was sent for: his mistress gave him a flattering reception: a day was fixed, and the marriage ceremony was performed.

" She resumed the cultivation of her talents, and in a short time her beauty recovered all its former brilliancy. She seemed to possess more graces and gaiety than ever. Her husband was soon subjugated by the influence of her mental superiority and her attractions. She became sovereign mistress of his house and of all the wealth he possessed. She gradually made use of this power. Her expenditure was immense, her benevolence unbounded. Balls and fêtes succeeded each other without interruption, so that in a few years her husband was worth nothing. All his property had vanished.

" Your money," said his wife, " was the cause of my misery. Now, thank God, not a farthing of it remains! I have now ruined you, but I shall not forsake you.—You would starve, for you can do nothing for yourself. I shall take care of you; but for this time I will have my own conditions."

" She took a lodging where you have seen her, and asked her sister to live with her, as her parents had died in the interval. Her trade in millinery is extensive, because her taste has insured her a superiority. She has lodged her husband in a small apartment, at a considerable distance from her own residence, and pays him an annuity, on the express condition that he shall never come near her. As to him, he now passes his time reflecting on the danger of marrying a woman against her inclination."

Such

Such was the [illegible] of my friend. It excited in me an irresistible desire to converse for a moment with this extraordinary woman. I went and purchased from her a lady's bonnet, for which I had no use, and which I still preserve.

ALBERT *and* EMMA;

A TALE.

In a village in the south of France lived a peasant, whose only wealth consisted in those mental possessions which adorn greatness and dignify poverty. He had acquired, by his integrity and industry, the approbation of the master whom he had long served as under-bailiff, and the esteem of all his neighbours. In his hours of leisure he delighted in the discharge of his parental duty, by cultivating the native graces of an only child. Emma, at the age of eighteen, was lovely in her person, gentle in her manners, and virtuous in her principles. Their cottage was the scene of rustic peace, and their little garden a bower of intermingled sweets. Bernard had long served, with fidelity and zeal, the marquis of Clairville, who possessed a sumptuous château and extensive domains in the neighbourhood. Justice, generosity, and innate excellence of heart, were his characteristics, and he was the idol of the surrounding country. Emma assisted her father's honest toil, by employing herself in spinning and netting, which contributed to acquire those comforts that rendered them happy and contented.

The duty and affection of Emma was unparalleled. Oft would she climb the verdant steep, or wander in the silent vale, to wait the return of her father from his daily labours, when the evening sun cast its faint gleam upon the summer scene. Sometimes seated by this venerable sire, she discoursed with him on the virtues of her departed mother, whom fate had summoned from the world in the early infancy of her daughter, and they shed tears of sorrow and regret to her loved memory. Sometimes, in the seasons of festivity, Emma would join in the rural dance with the villagers, or chaunt her melodious notes to the soft flutes of the youthful peasants.

"How often has she blessed the coming day,
When toil relenting, lent its turn to play,
And all the village train, from labour free,
Led up their sports beneath the spreading tree;
While many a pastime circled in the shade,
The young contending, while the old survey'd."

GOLDSMITH.

Such was the life led by Emma and her father; but they were soon to experience a fatal calamity in the death of the marquis de Clairville, whose loss was universally lamented. For some days after his decease, the eyes of his tenants and dependents ceased not to flow with tears of gratitude and sorrow. At the funeral of the marquis, conducted with all the pomp due to his rank, the inhabitants of the surrounding hamlets attended: grief was imprinted on every countenance, as they followed the body in mute dejection. A young stranger returning to Switzerland from a tour, chanced to strike out of the road, as he approached near the castle, tempted by the beauties of the long avenues which led to it. He reached the gates just as the mournful procession was beginning to move. Inquiring the name of the deceased, one of the peasants informed him, that

that in their master, the marquis de Clairville, they had lost the best of lords, and most generous of patrons. The tears which rolled down his cheeks as he spoke gave evidence of his feelings. Albert dismounted from his horse, and giving charge of it to his servant, mingled with the peasantry, and, moving slowly, arrived with them at the church, about half a mile distant, where the remains of Clairville were to be deposited in the vault of his ancestors. He placed himself near the grave. Before the ceremony was ended, and while a solemn dirge was chaunting, he observed the mourners to fall back, and form on each side an opening, through which he beheld advancing a group of village maidens, with baskets of flowers on their arms, which they strewed in profusion over the coffin. Albert's attention was soon attracted towards the loveliest object he had ever beheld. She was distinguished from her companions by a superior elegance of mien and grace of features; she wore a vest of white stuff, fitted to her shape, and round her slender waist was bound a scarf of black gauze. A small cap, whiter than Alpine snows, attempted vainly to confine her flaxen tresses, which fell in waving ringlets on her shoulders, and strayed over her fair forehead. When she had emptied her basket of its fragrant contents, she bent on one knee on the brink of the grave; then raising her tearful eyes of celestial blue to heaven, she seemed to breathe a silent prayer for the soul of the departed marquis: then, accompanied by the village maidens, she retired from the spot, passing through the vacancy which again was formed for them. Albert followed the sweet mourner; who, bidding adieu to her associates, moved down the church, looking around with anxious eyes, as if in quest of s[illegible]t interesting to her affecti[illegible]suddenly she sprang towards a[illegible]erable old man, who was totteri[illegible] to the porch, and, throwing around him her fair arms, she supported him to a seat; where, placing herself beside him, they passed some moments in the eloquent silence of unaffected grief. Never had Albert beheld so beautiful a picture. It was Emma, who supported on her bosom the silver head of Bernard, while from her eyes, tear after tear, in quick succession, dropped on his furrowed cheek!—The stranger respected too much their mutual grief to interrupt it; and perceiving the funeral train returning from the grave, accosted one of the peasants who was nearest to him, and eagerly inquired the name of the maiden who seemed to lead the young group that strewed flowers at the grave. The peasant gave Albert every information which he desired; and as the day was declining fast, he offered the traveller a bed at his cottage; which, being contiguous to that of Bernard, proved a temptation not to be resisted. Honest Pierot led Albert a short cut through some fields; and, after having recommended his guests to the attentions of his wife, he hastened to the castle gates, in quest of the servant whom Albert had ordered to wait there his return. In this humble but neat dwelling the young stranger determined to stay some days, under pretence of exploring, at his leisure, the extensive domains of the castle; but in reality to introduce himself to the lovely Emma and her father. The impression which her artless beauty had made on his heart was of so serious a nature, that he indulged the hopes of making her his wife, if he found, on acquaintance, her mind as charming as her person, and she would accept his proffered vows.

We

We must make [illegible] ssion while we return t[illegible] of the family affairs of the [illegible] marquis, for some years before his decease. He had been married, late in life, to an amiable woman, by whom he had an only son. Having passed the winter at Paris, he was unexpectedly called away to attend some important business at Clairville castle. He set off immediately, leaving his lady and infant son, then about three years old, to follow. After the fatigues of a busy day, on the evening that he expected the marchioness to arrive, he was waiting her approach upon a terrace which commanded his fine park. As his anxious eyes were turned towards the grand avenue which led to the castle, he perceived one of the domestics who had been left to attend her advancing with as much speed as the tired state of his horse would allow. The marquis hastened towards him, to receive tidings of his beloved wife; but what were his sensations, when the servant informed him that the carriage of the marchioness, and her retinue, had been attacked by an armed banditti, who rushed out of a wood about a league distant from the castle. The attendants, who were likewise armed, surrounded the carriage, and for some time made a brave resistance; but he had every reason to fear that, overpowered by numbers, they had scarcely a chance of defending their mistress from the fury of these assassins; and in all probability they had fallen victims, with her, to the murderous swords of their assailants. The messenger of these dreadful tidings had been tempted to escape, by an early flight, to the castle, impelled by the feeble hope of gaining them some assistance; but the road being solitary which led to the château, he had met no human being on his way. The marquis lost no time in useless lamentations; but instantly arming himself, and several of his brave domestics, who were ready to encounter any danger for so beloved a master, they mounted their horses, and in a short time reached the fatal spot. They here found a spectacle of horror. The mangled bodies of the servants lay lifeless round the carriage, in which the murdered marchioness and her two women remained with wounds yet bleeding. In the midst of this desolation the marquis sought in vain his infant son, whose absence inspired, amid his sorrows, a secret and presaging hope that he had been either rescued or preserved. He placed himself and his followers in ambuscade in the wood for the remainder of the day, with a view to surprise the villains should they return at night, and either revenge this horrid massacre, or fall in the attempt. His hopes were vain; the wretches, sated with their bloody deeds, approached no more the fatal spot. Early on the ensuing morning they began to remove the slaughtered victims: they had been joined by all the neighbouring villagers, who assisted in the sad office. As they were raising some of the lifeless attendants, they were startled by a groan from one of the bodies. On an immediate search, they found a dying stranger, whom they concluded to be one of the banditti, who had fallen by the hands of the domestics during the contest, and who had, probably from being concealed under several dead bodies, escaped the recollection of the villains. They raised and supported the wounded wretch, hoping, if he recovered, by the assistance of a surgeon, who had followed the marquis by his orders to this scene of death, and had in vain attempted to restore the marchioness and her

unfortunate suite, they might obtain information of the fate of the young marquis.

He seemed to revive a little by an effect which the attention had upon him. The marquis assisted in supporting him while the surgeon poured a cordial down his throat. His faculties in some degree appeared to return; he gazed on the marquis, and attempted to speak, but in vain.—Clairville then addressed him thus,—"I conjure thee, by the hopes of mercy here and hereafter, tell me, if thou hast power to speak, where is my son?—does he survive?—Answer that question only for the present, and I will wait the event of thy recovery for further information."

The dying man made repeated efforts to articulate, but for some moments he remained speechless. At length he faintly uttered, "Young Clairville lives:" he could no more; the exertion overcame him; and successive convulsions seising his whole frame, he expired in agonies.

This confession, in the midst of so severe an affliction, long kept alive in the bosom of the marquis some feeble embers of expiring hope. He returned to his solitary castle, so late the scene of all his happiness, where he shut himself up for several days, to give vent to the first emotions of his sorrow. The suspense which he yet endured, relative to his son's destiny, had such an effect upon his spirits, that he determined to retire wholly from the world; and to deplore, in the solitude of his castle, the misfortunes of his family. But he did not so much yield to the impressions of grief as to be regardless of his tenants and dependents; his generous nature would not permit him to be unmindful of their interests: they had long been the objects of his bounty,—they now became the children [illegible]; and, lost to dome[illegible] he centered all his re[illegible] consolation in dispensing h[illegible]ppiness to all around him. Years followed years in this manner: every search after his beloved son had been fruitless; he had long ceased to indulge the flattering prospect which he had at first entertained, of recovering his lost treasure; and though his pious resignation permitted him not to murmur at the decrees of Providence, yet no ray of hope cheered his declining age.

He beheld death approaching with that secret satisfaction which anticipated a blest re-union with those dear objects who had already so long partaken of the rewards of innocence and virtue. On the decease of the marquis, his estates devolved by inheritance on the baron de Morenzi, who was of a haughty, cruel, and revengeful character; whose reason and actions were subservient to his passions; and who scrupled not the commission of any excess to gratify his ambition, avarice, or sensuality.

Over these vices he had, by art and cunning, drawn a veil which imposed on strangers; and to unfold which a considerable share of sagacity and penetration was requisite. On those whom his heart secretly detested he could smile with ease. A character so hypocritical could not fail of becoming the aversion of the adjacent country; for however the deceiver may conceal his vices in the formalities of courts and public life, they will always appear in their true light to those to whom he is neither the object of fear nor regard. His new vassals and dependents received a specimen of that treatment which they were in future to expect from the first moment of his arrival at his new abode.

They

They had co[illegible] in the court of the ca[illegible]ate his approach. "W[illegible]aid he, "are you assemble[illegible]ere with gloomy faces, and sable habiliments? Is this the welcome you give your new lord? I think you might have spared these trappings of woe for a departed master, to wait with joy the commands of his successor." A universal silence succeeded this ungracious harangue, which so exas perated the baron, who expected to be received with acclamations of pleasure, that he broke forth in the following words: " ,Depart, you minions of that indolent supineness which marked the character of him whom you mourn in vain;—quit my castle; and if you have any business to transact, I refer you to my steward, who has attended me hither, and who will impart to you my commands." Awed and shocked to silence, the humble train retired from the presence of a man whose dominion over them promised nothing but the exertion of tyranny and oppression. In a day or two after his arrival, the system of affairs was entirely changed. The old steward was discarded, and his place supplied by a man who had gained the confidence of the baron by the abject servility of his flattery.

The faithful servants were discharged, and succeeded by others who had been the instruments of his vices. Bernard only, and a few more, who from the meanness of their situation had escaped his notice, were still permitted to occupy their several departments. Instead of the condescension with which their late lord had treated all around him, the new master of these domains kept them at an awful distance, and never permitted the complaints of poverty to reach his ear, or the groans of oppression to plead for mercy: suffering virtue never obtained redress from his compassion, nor innocence from his justice. He had lived a life of luxury and debauchery, which had involved his private fortune in difficulties, from which his great acquisition was calculated to extricate him. A multitude of importunate creditors disturbed the first moments of his smiling fortune; but instead of appropriating to the payment of his debts a part of the princely revenue he so little merited, such was his mean avarice that he immediately devoted to the axe some lofty rows of venerable trees, for many successive centuries the greatest pride and ornament of the castle of Clairville.

We now return to Albert, who soon gained the introduction at the cottage of Bernard which he so anxiously sought, and by frequenting the society of this worthy old man he had daily opportunities of seeing and conversing with his lovely daughter:--powerfully charmed, at first sight, by her personal attractions, he now found, on acquaintance, an irresistible fascination in the superior beauties of her mind. Nature had formed her sentiments just, delicate, and virtuous; and her education had, for two years, received great advantage from a frequent intercourse with a lady of birth and distinguished talents, who had, on the decease of her husband, retired into a small habitation, situated in a vale, near Bernard's cottage. This amiable widow had lived many years in the great world, and had partaken both of its prosperity and adversity, sufficiently to show her the instability of fortune. With her beloved lord she had lost the superfluities of life; but, satisfied with competence, she devoted the remainder of her days to solitude and religion.

She conceived for Emma, then

4 O 2 just

just fifteen, a strong attachment; and easily obtained Bernard's permission for his daughter's frequent visits. The good woman delighted in cultivating a mind whose capacity and genius promised every success. Emma read aloud, for hours uninterruptedly, to her kind patroness, with an attention that impressed upon her memory every thing worthy to be retained; and the subjects were constantly calculated to improve the morals and enlarge the understanding. At the end of two years, death stopped the progress of Emma's education, by suddenly depriving her of this most excellent friend, whose little income reverted to the family of her husband, and she had nothing to leave the child of her adoption but the simple furniture of her little dwelling. Emma mourned with affectionate regret a loss so great, but determined to persevere in those studies for which she had acquired so correct a taste, and which she was happily enabled to do, by becoming the possessor of the valuable and select collection of books which formed the small library of the deceased. By rising very early in the morning, Emma was enabled to pursue her favourite enjoyment, without trespassing on those hours when her filial duties or domestic cares demanded her attention.

Young Albert soon discovered in the conversation of Bernard's lovely daughter, a well-informed mind, and an understanding which blended the artless simplicity of rural life with the more refined sentiments of cultivated education.

The mental accomplishments of Emma completed the conquest which her beauty had begun in the heart of Albert; nor was it long ere a reciprocal and gentle flame was communicated to her bosom. The ardent lover, in the first flattering n[illegible] hope, declared hi[illegible] offered at her feet his [illegible] vows. She blushed modest [illegible] and referred her assent to her father's will. The heart of Bernard, at this unexpected proposal, felt all a father's raptures; but the strict rectitude of his sentiments checked the momentary joy, and, with that sincerity which marked his character, he declined so unequal an alliance, and represented to his young friend the impropriety of his forming any union unsanctioned by his family. "Accept our gratitude," said Bernard, "for the honour which you intend us: were you less distinguished by rank and fortune, I should be proud to call you son. Emma's only dower is virtue, and her birth is too humble for her to become your wife. Never shall vanity or sordid interest betray me to an action at which my conscience would revolt. I will still be worthy your esteem; and the child whom you have honoured with your love shall merit, at least by her conduct, the rank to which you would generously raise her. But you must meet no more: this is the stern decree of unsullied virtue and irreproachable honour. Return to your native country, with every wish that grateful friendship can bestow."

Albert had listened in silent admiration to the words of Emma's venerable father; and when Bernard ceased to speak, he thus replied: "Could I offer a diadem to your incomparable daughter, she would, by accepting it, confer, and not receive the honour. I would not have presumed to solicit her affections or her hand, could I have admitted a doubt of my father's approbation of a choice directed by reason and sanctioned by virtue. I will renew no more my humble suit till authorised by him to

to deman[illegible] Farewell! [illegible] be as rapid a[illegible] of love and hope can [illegible]

Thus separated the [illegible]enerable Bernard and the youthful Albert; nor could all the moving rhetoric of the latter prevail upon the father of Emma to permit a parting scene between the lovers. He wisely thought the impassioned adieu of Albert might leave an impression too tender on the heart of Emma, and which, as he foresaw, would endanger her peace of mind, if indulged: he therefore determined to use every argument to banish the flatterer hope from her bosom.

Bernard returned not to his cottage till Albert had quitted the village. When he entered, Emma advanced to meet him, her eyes surcharged with tears. She presented him with a letter which Albert, retiring to write for a few moments before he mounted his horse, had ordered his servant to leave as he passed the door. It breathed the language of eternal love, and assured her, that as he quitted her only to accelerate their union, she might soon expect his return to claim her promised hand. Bernard, folding up the letter when he had read it, and putting it in his pocket, thus addressed his trembling daughter, who waited silently her fate:—"Beware, my child, how you suffer your heart to betray your happiness; trust not to the protestations of a lover. An inconsiderate vow is more frequently broken than kept; you may be the present object of Albert's affections, but man, by nature inconstant, can easily transfer his heart to successive objects. The world will, probably, soon efface you from his remembrance: or should he even still retain his faith unshaken, can you flatter yourself that his family will admit into their society an humble villager, whose birth they would proudly deem unworthy their alliance? Never shall my Emma's hand be united to a husband unsanctioned by the authority of his parents.—Make, therefore, every effort, my beloved child, to conquer a prepossession fatal in its tendency and hopeless in its effects. You have never yet deceived me, and I have that confidence in your discretion which persuades me you will not deviate from the path of rectitude, nor by a clandestine conduct act unworthy of your own spotless character."

Emma sunk at the feet of her venerable sire, and, embracing his knees,—"Never, never," exclaimed she, while tears rolled down her pale cheeks, "shall your child wander from the path of honour!—You shall guide and direct all her actions; your counsels shall fortify the weakness of her heart, and assist her to subdue every sentiment disapproved by you; and if she cannot immediately forget the conspicuous virtues of her lost Albert, at least she will humble her ambitious hopes, which had the presumption to soar above her obscure birth, and aspire to an alliance to which she had no pretensions, but what the delusive voice of love and Albert awakened in her bosom." Bernard folded her in his arms with all a father's fond delight; and applauded the sentiments which flowed from a heart capable of sacrificing every inclination to that duty which she owed him. Emma possessed a strength of mind superior to her years; and though she tried in vain to forget an object so tenderly beloved, she so far reasoned herself into a persuasion that the friends of Albert would never consent to their marriage, without which she was resolutely determined never to accept

cept his hand, that she renounced [...] every idea of being united to him, and banished the seducing hope of beholding him again.

While Emma was thus meritoriously submitting to the rigid laws of filial duty, fate was hastening to involve her in a snare more dangerous than that which she had so nobly overcome. As she was spinning, one sultry day, in a bower of honeysuckles, near the gate of their little cottage, accompanied by one of her young female neighbours, the baron de Morenzi passed by on horseback, and, casting his eyes on the fair Emma, was so struck with her beauty, that he suddenly stopped, and, dismounting, approached the wicket. Taking off his hat, he complained of a dizziness in his head, for which he politely requested a glass of water. Emma arose, and, tripping into the house, quickly returned with a crystal draught, which she presented to him with a native grace that accompanied all her motions. He had, during her short absence, informed himself that she was the daughter of Bernard, who served him as under-bailiff. He accepted the cup from her hand, and, while he swallowed the contents, he drank, at the same time, from her bewitching eyes, a draught which spread an irresistible poison through his veins. The baron was indebted to nature for a fine person, and to art for that imposing elegance of address which seldom failed to insinuate his wishes with success, when the dominion of a tender passion tempted him to gloss over his haughty demeanour with dissembled condescension. Just as he was returning the cup to the lovely Emma, who stood to receive it, with her looks bent upon the ground to avoid the fixed gaze of his penetrating eyes, Bernard suddenly appeared, and afforded his [...]y to retire [...]n accosted his lor[...] [...]pect, which, while it ackn[...]ged his superiority as a master, was unmixed with that kind of servile humility which degrades the dignity of man. He had never before attracted the notice of the baron, who, forgetting the distance which birth and fortune had placed between them, recollected only that he was the father of Emma, and might, perhaps, assist him in the views which he had formed to corrupt her virtue. Accosting him, therefore, with kind familiarity, he requested that he might take a survey of his little dwelling, which he should be welcome to exchange for one more convenient and comfortable. "My lord," replied Bernard, "in this humble dwelling my infant eyes first opened, and here I would wish to close their aged lids."

"But," interrupted the baron, "you begin to bow under the weight of years, and stand in need of rest and indulgence: I shall feel a true satisfaction in rendering your latter days happy."—"Permit me to assure you," said Bernard, "that a life of honest industry, and uncorrupted innocence, has already insured to me that happiness in its closing scene which an irreproachable conscience only can bestow, but which riches can never give." "You have a daughter, however," interrupted the baron, smiling, "too young to have adopted your stoical ideas." "I have a daughter," returned Bernard, "who inherits her mother's virtue, and has been taught by precept and example those sentiments which have rendered her too contented in her situation to harbour an ambitious wish in her bosom." The baron reddened at these words, but commanding, for his own se-

cret purpo... of his minc... bade the vener... saying, that he still ... reflection would induce ... accept the favours which he was anxious to confer upon a man whose respectable character, and long life of unsullied virtue, claimed a singular reward.

So saying, he mounted his horse, and returned to the castle, revolving in his mind every practicable scheme for the seduction of the devoted Emma. He reflected, that he never had beheld a female half so lovely; and as he on no occasion had accustomed himself to combat his inclinations, or subdue his passions, he resolved to lose no time in accomplishing his design. The humble situation of Emma gave him, in his opinion, an uncontrouled right to her submission; but he was solicitous, if possible, to gain an ascendancy over her heart, by awakening with her gratitude tenderer sentiments. For this purpose he determined to wear the mask of hypocrisy a little longer, and then to attempt, by every art of soft deception, to secure her affections in his favour. A week elapsed after the baron's visit at the cottage, without any renewal of his great offers,—a circumstance that contributed to dispel those fears which had been awakened in the bosom of Bernard, by the interview of the baron with Emma, and his generous professions of friendship to himself,—professions so opposite to the natural ferocity of his temper. Bernard considered them no longer in any light but that of a temporary inclination towards humanity and kindness, which could have no root in a soil so barren. He pursued, therefore, without further suspicion, his usual labours, taking, however, the precaution never to ...ave his daughter without a companion in his absence.

One morning, when he had quitted the cottage about an hour, a hasty messenger from the castle terrified Emma with an account that her father was taken with a sudden indisposition as he passed the gates, and having been supported into the house by some of the domestics, who observed him sinking on the ground, the housekeeper had thought it proper to send for his daughter, who, by being accustomed, perhaps, to these seizures, knew best how to treat them. The trembling Emma, alarmed to the utmost degree at a disorder which had never yet attacked her beloved father, delayed not a moment to follow her conductor; and taking the arm of her friend Agnes, who had been listening to her as she was reading aloud, proceeded with tottering steps to the castle, distant from her humble cottage about a mile. When she arrived in the great hall, she met with a female of a respectable appearance, and of an advanced age. She eagerly inquired after her father, and earnestly requested to be permitted to see him. The house-keeper answered Emma, with the appearance of much sensibility, that Bernard was so perfectly recovered, by a cordial which she had administered, that he had returned to his daily occupation, ignorant that his illness could have reached his daughter's ears. "Thank heaven!" exclaimed the innocent Emma: "O madam, accept my humble gratitude for your kind care, and suffer one of the domestics to direct me to the spot where I may find my dear father. I will watch by his side during the labours of the day, or attend him to our cottage, if he will permit me to lead him thither."

"Be no longer anxious, my lovely

ly child," replied the matron; "yo[u]r father will be here at the hour whe[n] the turret bell shall call the family to dinner: he promised to meet my lord's steward, to receive some orders from the baron." The unsuspecting Emma thanked her kind informer, and was departing, but being pressed condescendingly to continue there till the return of Bernard, and in the interval to take a survey of the apartments in the castle, in some of which alterations were making, she consented to wait her father's return. While her obliging guide was leading her into a large saloon, she turned round to seek for Agnes, whom, till that instant, she imagined to have been still near her side. She expressed some anxiety at her absence to the house-keeper, who observed, that her friend had remained in the first hall, and immediately sent a woman, then descending a stair-case, to escort her to them. Emma, in the mean time, pursued the steps of her conductress, who having passed several state apartments, opened a door that led to a library, and which she had no sooner entered, and directed the attention of Emma to a fine portrait of the late marchioness of Clairville that hung over the chimney, than she disappeared. Emma, for some moments, was lost in contemplating the angelic countenance of a woman whose sad fate she had heard so frequently and so tenderly deplored, when she was suddenly roused from these melancholy reflections by the opening of a glass door, which led to a colonnade filled with exotic plants. If she felt embarrassed by the appearance of the baron, who entered thence into the library, what were her sensations, when, on making an immediate attempt to quit it herself, she found the door of the apartment locked, and beheld the

feet, in an ...derness!

(...e Supplement.)

The YOUNG MOUNTAINEER.

(Concluded from page 599.)

LETTER XXXIX.

Eliza to Felicia.

YES, my dear Felicia! the arguments suggested by your zealous friendship have produced their due effect in influencing my determination. I have maturely reflected on the important business—I have considered, that, in the diversified vicissitudes of human life, a woman is often exposed to various inconveniences and difficulties, from which she finds it an arduous task to extricate herself without the opportune aid of a judicious and active friend of the other sex. And, in any disagreeable emergency of that kind, where can she so reasonably expect to find the requisite zeal and activity as in the affectionate and beloved partner of her bosom?

The unmarried woman, whether maid or widow, has no such resource. She may, indeed, by a singular instance of good fortune, be blessed with some male friend whom generous and disinterested motives may prompt to make temporary exertions in her behalf: but, if it become necessary to continue those exertions for any length of time, or to renew them on renewed occasions, can she be certain of experiencing the same constancy and perseverance in his friendship? If she expect it, I fear, that, in ninety-nine instances out of a hundred, she will find herself cruelly disap-pointed in her expectation—and th[e]

more

more cru[illegible] greater n[illegible] such assis[illegible] when increas[illegible] nished her capabili[illegible] herself, and watching ov[illegible] interests. For it is a melancholy truth—and which ought to be deeply and indelibly impressed on the mind of every young woman, particularly of every young woman who values herself on her personal charms—that, however willingly the men may be disposed to pay homage to youth and beauty, and to render petty services to a female who is so fortunate as to possess those advantages, they rarely, very rarely indeed, court the society of an old woman, except when allured by the powerful attractions of a good table, good company, the desire of enlarging the circle of their acquaintance, the hope of recommendation and preferment, or some other selfish motive. In short, they consider her merely as a step in the ladder by which they hope to climb to the attainment of some favorite object that they have in view.

When an old woman is blessed with affluence and prosperity—while she continues to give splendid and expensive entertainments, and is able to serve her acquaintance by her interest and recommendation—she is surrounded by numerous friends of both sexes, who, if we were to believe their own professions, are extremely ready to serve her to the utmost extent of their purses and their personal exertions. But, let Fortune once frown upon her—those flimsy butterflies that basked and fluttered in the sunshine of her prosperity, and greedily culled the sweets from the flowers with which fate had strown her path, are instantly chilled by the frost of adversity, shrink from its withering [illegible]ast, and for ever disappear from [illegible] sight—proving themselves a [illegible]ce of devouring catterpillars, ready in due season to re-assume the sycophant dress of friendship, to plume their gaudy wings anew, and fly in hungry swarms to wherever they can again riot in the spoils of unwary benevolence.

I could long descant on the fruitful theme, my Felicia! but hang all sermonising and philosophy! I have made up my mind—unalterably, I believe: and, if my unalterable resolution be not altered in the interim, I assure you, that, the very next time that Frederic again urges me on the subject, I am determined to give him my full and unreserved consent, and suffer him to name the day which shall see your friend Eliza once more bow her neck under the sweet yoke of matrimony.—Adieu!

LETTER XL.

Eliza to Felicia.

Congratulate me, Felicia! Twenty-four hours have elapsed since the virtuous and respectable abbé de Beaulieu, who had so great a share in converting Frederic, linked me with him in the bands of matrimony. I well know what will be the feelings of your friendly bosom on the occasion; and I can allow you full credit for the whole, even though your letter were never to reach me.—At present I am much hurried, and have but a moment to give you a hasty and imperfect outline of the arrangement wnich we have made. Frederic is to revive the commercial house of my deceased husband in partnership with that honest and worthy merchant whose punctuality of payment I have mentioned in one of my former letters. This of course fixes him in Paris, at a distance from the temptation

tation which had nearly pro[illegible] fatal to you as well as him. H[illegible] determined not to visit your par[illegible] the country for two or three years to come, but has consented that I shall spend two or three months with you every summer, excepting however the approaching summer of the present year: for he has requested—I say *requested*, not *insisted*—that my stay on this year's visit may not exceed a week or two, which he says is the very longest period of absence to which he can possibly reconcile himself so soon after our marriage. With his request I will punctually though reluctantly comply: and, as I hope within so short a time to embrace you under your own roof, I reserve a thousand things which I have yet to say until the happy and long-wished moment when I can once more, after so tedious and painful a separation, clasp you to my bosom, and with you enjoy in a full tide the rapturous effusions of affectionate friendship.—Adieu!

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

MORAL writers have ever mentioned mankind as if divided into two classes. Some have called these the good and the bad; some the high and the low; some the wise and the foolish, some the rich and the poor—but, in my way of thinking, they ought to be divided into the Serious and the Merry. To the former character I ascribe the vast majority. The merry are certainly the second class, but far inferior in numbers.

This, sir, is my way of reckoning. I do not call a man merry because I have heard him laughing and [illegible] convivial [illegible]t to him, [illegible]-four hours [illegible] counting in [illegible]ese he is serious, and [illegible] merry, I form an exact estimate of his estate. Thus if we allow three hours of merriment, there remain twenty-one of gravity; and is not this a very serious man, if he goes on so for a year?

Most people are quite mistaken in thinking that the powerful and opulent are merry. Alas! ask any of our *Ministers of State*,—I say, ask any of them, what is the number of their serious hours, and I am persuaded you will find no occasion to consider them in any other light than that of the most serious men in the nation.

There is a *great Merchant* now—you dined with him the other day—sat nearly four hours—heard him laughing and joking—and set him down for a merry man. No such thing. Follow him to his country-house, observe him when he has no company, watch his pillow, and you will in all this perceive the gravity of a man who cannot move a muscle.

Divines are serious by profession. Their hours of merriment must be very few, if they do their duty, because it cannot admit of merriment; and if they neglect their duty, they can have little pretence to merriment, for it would be a crime.

Some people think *great Lawyers* must be very merry, because they are observed to joke and gibe between trials, and because fees flow in faster than they can make pockets to contain them. All a mistake, Sir;—their profession renders them particularly grave; and the more money they get, the more serious they are expected to appear in a cause in which they have no personal

sonal con... them as s... an undertak... "The devil is in ... the more money I giv... look grave, the merrier the dogs are."

As to *Physicians, Surgeons, Apothecaries,* &c. no persons, I hope, will pretend that they are not habitually serious. How can they be otherwise, perpetually exposed to the view of distress, pain and death? Ay! says one, but they get a great deal of money—Well, and what the better are they for it? A regular bred man is compelled to look as dismal when he *receives* a fee, as if he were obliged to *give* one.

Then as to *Tradesmen, Shopkeepers*—they are merry, perhaps some will say—Merry indeed! What sit behind a counter for a whole day, hoping for customers, and perhaps none come—or if they have twenty, half of them run away in their debt. A fine situation for merriment!

Batchelors—O! they surely are merry—no cares, no anxieties—a set of poor devils, that if *poor* really, no one cares a farthing for; and if *rich*, every one wishes dead—sneaking about for refuge *from themselves.* No; they have a great majority of serious hours.

Married men surely have cause to be merry—Have they? Let every man speak for himself. If a man has a good wife and a dutiful family, does he not quake every hour for fear of losing them? and if he has a bad wife and a bad family, is he not in a perpetual stew because he cannot get rid of them?

Well, then, who are merry? the *Players*, perhaps; for merriment is their trade. No; they are not merry, because it *is* their trade. No man loves to laugh by compulsion.

...ut I have divided the world ... two parts—the *Serious* and the *...erry*; and hitherto I have ranked ...ll I have mentioned in the former class. Are there none merry? Yes; they who, with the apostle, "have learned, in whatever situation they are placed, therewithal to be

CONTENT."

EMILY VERONNE.

(*Continued from page* 611.)

MR. Veronne soon recovered of his indisposition, and they once more set off for their new residence, which they reached in perfect safety without any thing particular happening. It was a pleasant situation at Hampstead, and gave both Emily and her father great satisfaction. Thus comfortably provided for, Emily could enjoy no greater pleasure than the uninterrupted indulgence of her own uneasy thoughts; ever anxious to know the fate of Norton and his family, with no Susan, no beloved friend to whom she could impart her feelings. Her father, though the most indulgent of men, from his attachment to captain Thomas could not listen to her love for another, whom he feared was in no respect worthy of her affections: consequently she never uttered a sentence from which he might imagine Norton was yet dear to her. Daily were the newspapers perused, but no intelligence whatever could she gain from that channel.

Thus passed her time in sad and wearisome suspense, now rendered doubly distressing by the anxiety she occasioned her parent in refusing the hand of the captain, who had written but once since his departure, although Mr. Veronne expressly desired him to maintain a

correspondence with him, if e... at the most distant part of ... world. His letter was entir... composed of good wishes to hi... and his amiable daughter, whom he mentioned with the greatest tenderness and delicacy, not wishing him ever to wound her feelings by reciting his disquietude. An air of despondency breathed through every line, and with difficulty Mr. Veronne refrained from shedding tears while reading this truly pathetic epistle. Months passed on, and all information of that meritorious young man was lost, at least to Mr. Veronne and his daughter. Public report alone announced his departure for America. Mr. Veronne expressed his concern on his not writing in the bitterest terms, and in the poignancy of his sorrow upbraided his daughter as the destroyer of his peace, by such treatment of a person he so much esteemed, and rendering such a valuable member of society an exile from his native country, when he had so many rare and shining qualities to prove one of its greatest ornaments. Yet when paternal feelings overpowered his anxiety, he would tenderly exclaim—"My Emily, forgive my rashness: there are moments when poor Thomas's unhappy state of mind almost overpowers my reason; I can feel but for him, and reproach the author of his distress with cruelty." After recollecting himself, he added with a sigh—"I will never seek to constrain your inclination if consistent with reason; too true it is, from the first time I became acquainted with him, I have left no method untried by which I might insure such worth to myself by uniting him with my daughter,—consequently I have a dearer claim to his regard: but you, my Emily, have frustrated all my views, and left me to deplore the loss of such a valuable friend."

...avily on ...ily's ever ... his family, ...e returned after the ...movals she had experienced, he could never find her, particularly as she had left strict orders at each place, with those she could confide in, not to reveal her place of residence to any inquiries, for fear Belac should again discover her retreat. Finding no consolation in the vapid insipidity of high life, her fondest wishes naturally reverting to the peaceful spot where once she met her beloved Susan, she proposed a tour to the West of England, to visit Orville Castle and the old cottagers, which was very readily agreed to by her father; and after arranging their travelling necessaries, they set off, and soon arrived at a town not far distant from the castle, where they intended to reside during their stay in that part of the country. Emily asked her father's permission to visit an acquaintance of her's on the morrow. He directly conjectured who this acquaintance was, and, knowing her prudence and natural goodness of heart, did not attempt to controul her, but said she might have the chariot in the morning to take her to those whom she chose to call upon.

Dinner was no sooner over than an opportunity presented of stealing away unperceived by her father. Taking the servant with her, she inquired the way which led to the woods in the vicinity of the park: The evening was overcast and gloomy; the wind whistled chill and hollow through the thick embowered trees; every sound echoed in melancholy union with her own sad forebodings: with difficulty she kept the path she had formerly tripped over with far different sensations; every transition of her imagination presented a gloomy prospect—a sad

sad unc... every rea... shortly rea... sequences. ... well-known seat, dis... sad; she cast her weeping ...es around;—no Norton, no Susan, to greet her with their endearing smiles; scarce any vestige of their ever having been there remained, except the stones piled up now grown over with moss and briers—the grotesque seat hardly visible: the desolation the beloved place exhibited pierced her to the heart. The wood-cutters had been likewise very negligent of their duty, knowing they should escape detection, as few persons ever approached those terrific ruins: the overgrown branches of the trees were therefore closely interwoven over her head; and the underwood beneath, together with the duskiness of the evening, almost impeded her progress.

After she had quitted the spot endeared to her by many a tender recollection, on ascending a hill which overlooked part of the rock, she just discerned the carriage going up the avenue to the castle, whose grey turrets, rising in romantic grandeur, just appeared over the tops of the towering trees. Days departed, never to return, rushed on her bewildered imagination; recurring memory fled to those hours she had spent at the castle; she fancied herself again escaped the scrutinizing eye of Theresa, and waiting the coming of Norton to join his beloved sister. Thus absorbed in a delusive reverie, she stood, unconscious of the lateness of the hour, till the servant cautiously reminded her of their distance from the town; when, turning up her eyes to those realms where all troubles cease, she saw that the brilliant stars already illumined ... firmament; the gloomy clouds ...e all dispersed, and the sky ...umed a clear and serene aspect. With hasty steps she hurried along, fearful her father would be uneasy at her absence. When she reached the inn, she did not find him in their apartments, but was informed he was gone to take a walk. She sat down to calm the tumults of her bosom, which she in some measure effected by pious reflections.

Mr. Veronne soon entered, and gently reproved her for extending her walk too far in the evening; she promised to be more circumspect for the future, and after supper they retired for the night. Emily then took an opportunity of asking one of the servants whether she knew the family of the Nortons. The woman appeared much hurt, and, after wiping away the tears that flowed from her eyes, exclaimed—"Ah! Miss, they are sadly reduced;" and after many eulogiums on Mrs. Norton, from whom she had received many favours in her prosperity, she informed her that the untimely death of their profligate son Edward, together with other misfortunes, had overpowered the gentle spirits of his mother, who was long since dead; and that Mr. Norton, unable to sustain with fortitude such complicated distress, had lost his senses, and was confined in some private mad-house. Mrs. Gregory's inflexibility was in some degree softened by such sad events, and she had taken the two daughters, and intended to provide for them: the son, who was gone abroad, they feared was killed, as they had received no intelligence of him long before his mother's death; and as he was her chief comfort, it contributed in no little degree to heighten the poignancy of her anguish, which terminated her existence.

Emily

Emily, shocked beyond con[illegible] tion to hear of such calamities w[illegible] had befallen a family so dear to h[illegible] had scarce spirits to ask the manne[illegible] of Edward's death; and, what were her feelings, when the loquacious woman exclaimed, with a deep sigh—"He was executed at Newgate for a forgery on the bank." More than ever did Emily wish to see the unhappy Susan, and endeavour, if possible, to pour into her wounded bosom the balm of consolation; and if she failed in that endeavour, to mingle her tears with those of her friend. Had it not been so great a distance, and from the fear of alarming her father, she would have instantly hasted to her. Never was she more anxious for the dawn of day; Edward's sad ignominious end pierced her to the soul, though conscious it but too often terminated a life of such unbounded dissipation. What could be expected from a person who associated with such an abandoned character as Belac, and those sons of prodigality who visited him? Thus absorbed in reverie, and lamenting his thoughtless career and premature exit in the very bloom of his days, Emily passed a sleepless night, arose early, and, concealing her emotion, hurried over breakfast, and immediately prepared to visit her suffering friend. She ordered the chariot to wait at the lodge for fear it might offend the old lady; when she soon tripped along the path, and inquired of the first person she saw for miss Susan Norton. She was shown into a large antique apartment, where, after waiting a few minutes in suspense, Susan appeared; but so pale, so dejected, that Emily hardly recognised her once lively friend. Joy for a time time overpowered all utterance on both sides; tears in abundance were reciprocally shed; neither [illegible]gate the [illegible]est their [illegible]g a confir- [illegible]boding which [illegible]elt upon their minds. S[illegible] recovered the use of her speech first, and in broken accents, with a bosom bursting with anguish, informed Emily of the calamities which had befallen her family; while the latter, feeling equally the sensations of her friend, sat almost bereft of reason, without uttering a syllable. When the violence of their mutual grief had somewhat subsided, Susan asked Emily if all was well with her brother Lucius; for, added she, with a look of despair, it is long since I have heard from, and much I fear some disaster has befallen, him—now my only comfort. Emily then related her own proceedings since last she had seen her, when she clasped her hands together in the bitterest distress, exclaiming, "then my poor brother must be wrapped in shades of eternal night, or he never would have ceased to write to you: if so, he is gone to join my beloved mother, that

—"Softer friend: Now, gladly, now
Could I demand her at the gates of death.
Sorrow has, since she went, subdu'd and tam'd
That playful humour that I once possess'd:
Myself, grown sober in the vale of tears,
Would feel a parent's presence no restraint.
But not to understand a treasure's worth
'Till time has stol'n away the slighted good,
Is cause of half the poverty we feel,
And makes the world the wildernefs it is."

That passage in Cowper's poems has struck me since my invaluable mother's death, and my breast tells me these are true and natural observations. Though my mother was the most amiable of women, her presence was sometimes a restraint on my actions. Many a time have

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Emily, was s
should never wish one
her absence; so that in reali
never know the worth of a treasure till time has stolen away the slighted good. Emily, with tranquillity in her countenance but ill feigned, endeavoured to console her, when Susan, knowing it was unavailing sorrow, dried up her tears, and related to her what she experienced on first missing her; how she went to the ruins two or three times and could not find her, astonished to think she was not there,—till the old park keeper, accidentally meeting her, informed her of the hasty manner in which Miss Emily was hurried away, no one knew whither. "Then," added Susan, "I was inconsolable for your loss, as I could by no means whatever obtain the least hint from any one where you was gone."

Jesse now entered the room and interrupted them. Susan put a letter into Emily's hand, and in a low whisper said it was from her brother, and, casting an expressive glance on her sister Jesse, bid her good morning, hoping she would excuse her, as she must go to Mrs. Gregory. This Emily very readily did, as she knew the dispositions this amiable girl had to contend with, and doubted not but her sister would represent the visit of herself in such a manner as would raise Mrs. Gregory's curiosity and malice to the highest degree, which she knew not where it might terminate. The letter given her by Susan she held in her hand, and wondered how it came from her brother. Impatient to know its contents, she broke open the seal, and recognised the handwriting of Norton. It contained merely a renewal of his vows of
ty, and expressions of his anx-
in not receiving her letters
nctually as she had promised.
e strictly recommended her to
console and love his sister Susan for his sake; but, above all, cautioned her against the vile insidious Belac. He concluded with ardent wishes for a future happy meeting.

This fresh assurance of her lover's affection, which had lain so long dormant, but increased the poignancy of her feelings; she hasted from the house, and reached the inn where her father was waiting in anxious suspense for her return. He soon discovered by her countenance she had not gained much satisfaction from her visit, and guessing from what source her uneasiness proceeded, and having but too much reason to believe Norton was no more, did not attempt to console her, but endeavoured to appear as cheerful as he possibly could, taking her with him to see the old cottagers, and pointing out the beauties of the scenery as they rode along, hoping to divert her attention from dwelling on such a gloomy subject. But all his endeavours were of no avail: the romantic beauties which nature every where presented were all lost to her, and she sat dull and spiritless till they reached the cottage: where, when the old woman hobbled to the door, struck with amazement and pleasure, she called her infirm husband, who was busily employed in their little garden. Overjoyed to see them, the violence of their rapture for a time repressed all words. When their surprise had subsided, the old woman called Emily aside, and told her a young gentleman had lately called on them, and made many inquiries after her; "but," added she, "as you particularly desired me not to say where you was gone, when you left us, I have kept my promise. He said he

he had met with an unfortuna[illegible] cident, which had long co[illegible] him to his room, or otherwise [illegible] power on earth should have pr[illegible] vented his finding you out. Emil[illegible] soon knew from the old woman's description of him that it was the detestable Belac, and was pleased to think she had not revealed her place of residence to him.

The old woman then informed her that Allen and his daughter had experienced a sad reverse of fortune. His immense property, amassed by illegal proceedings, had been long extravagantly squandering away by them both to indulge their depraved inclinations; and they had continued their infamous extravagancies, without any restraint, till his fortune was reduced and his affairs consequently embarrassed, the settling of which he committed to an attorney of his own principles, who soon left them pennyless in the utmost distress, without a friend,—as not one of their acquaintance, whom in their prosperity they had so liberally entertained, would even afford them a night's lodging.——Emily was hurt to hear of such a sudden transition from grandeur to poverty; and the old woman expressed her pity by saying, Now was the old villain amply punished for the injury he had done her unhappy Susan. After a little uninteresting conversation, they took leave of these benevolent cottagers, amid their best wishes for health and prosperity.

Mr. Veronne finding Emily's dejection was not dispersed by their visit, begged her no longer to conceal any circumstance from him by which she was rendered uneasy, but to reveal to him the entire cause with candour. She acknowledged the affection which yet reigned in her bosom for Norton, and consequently his family, which she hoped [illegible] visit, as [illegible]f restoring [illegible] Mr. Veronne [illegible] attachment to [illegible] officer still so strong. [illegible] expostulated with her on the folly of indulging uneasiness on his account, when he very probably was no longer in existence, and, if he were, she could not be certain of his constancy, when all correspondence had been so long at an end; whereas, on the other hand, she might rely on the durability and sincerity of captain Thomas's affection. Her father's mean opinion of Norton, if he really were living, conscious how much he was hurt at her incorrigibility, overpowered her former resolutions. She exclaimed, while tears of anguish trickled down her cheeks,—"If it will restore the happiness of my beloved father, I will sacrifice my own peace and receive the hand of captain Thomas, although my heart can never be his, while Norton can recur to my memory, and while the gentle Susan so forcibly reminds me of him."—The remembrance of her amiable mother (the mildness she inherited from her never having been more strongly displayed than in the present moment) worked powerfully on the feelings of her father. He could not consent to sacrifice her happiness to ensure his own, and determined never again to mention the captain; and, not doubting her prudence, would show his approbation of her love for Norton by paying his sister a visit on the morrow; when, if he found her what he should expect a friend of Emily's to be, he signified that he should be happy to receive her as an inmate of his house as long as she could make it convenient.—Emily, enraptured to hear of a resolution so much to her wishes, did not doubt but the kind and affable Susan would captivate the esteem

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by every m...
press him with a fa...
of her before their inte...

(*To be continued.*)

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(*With an Engraving elegantly coloured.*)

A HAT of an oblong form has been in vogue for some time. The circles of black velvet are joined by small steel buckles, which are either octagonal or in the form of a crescent.

The *fichus* (or handkerchief shawls) are still crossed on the bosom, but the manner of crossing them, and the distance of the points, admit of almost infinite varieties.

We see many white robes trimmed with black, and fastened before with a black sash. A narrow lace accompanies the demi-lozenges, and forms a trimming for the aprons and *fichus*.

The open-worked hats are either of yellow straw or of silk chenille: they have the crown perfectly round, the brim is very narrow, turned up in front or on one side.—There are some hats of black velvet, with trimmings of amaranthus or poppy-colour. The *paysannes*, which some *élégantes* still wear, are trimmed with two rows of very narrow white *comète*. The amaranthus-coloured capotes and tunics are trimmed with white ribbon.

The velvet hats and the veils still continue in fashion. So many as four white feathers are sometimes worn in the front of satin hats; some of them have an aurora drapery, and feathers of the same colour. We see very few flowers. Silk shawls in large diamonds have declined a little in esteem.

The most elegant are of wool or cotton, on a white ground, with a slight embroidery along the edge, and a bunch of flowers at each corner. The bottoms of white sleeves ... now worn plain. We see some half-dress robes, which come up like the *fichu chemise*, and button at the neck. The *sautoris* are still very long;—the medallion which they support sometimes contains a watch.

Black velvet bonnets still continue to be worn in the first circles, with the drapery elegantly meeting in a plain steel slider. Dress cloaks are generally made of white satin, with the hood embellished by semi-circular folds, relieved by a splendid intermixture of gold twist. The ground of some cloaks is plain, in black velvet surrounded with a band of white satin, and the hood thus disposed approaches the turban in appearance and effect. The head-dresses, simply of hair, which are universally displayed in brilliant assemblies, have not changed their form. The ribbons in vogue are white, and shaggy, with long fringe. Mob-caps, with a profusion of work, and very deep, some divided in the middle, and others adorned in a circular manner, maintain their attractions. In the centre of the latter an embroidered button is placed, and underneath a transparent rose or a jonquil.

Pelisses are commonly of white satin, spotted, with crescents of black velvet, and capes of the same.

Cap of white satin, formed as a turban bonnet, the crown in plaits, turned up in the front, and at one side, with a crescent of cut steel, and a rose or jonquil in the centre, is thought of very graceful effect.

Black hats, formed as half circles, with a white or ponceau-coloured plume, have recently appeared; the Florence or white rose is the general ornament for hats or bonnets.

The mob cap, cut into points, and richly ornamented with lace, is a late modest invention. Dark green, orange-colour, and pinks, are much worn on the head. Diamond, steel, and gold, or pearl crescents, are very general.

Girdles of gauffre satin, or p[...] ceau twisted crape, formed at [...] ends into light flowers, have just been invented.

Boots of black leather, laced on the legs, suffer the Parisian belles to brave, undauntedly, the inclemency of the weather.

The predominant colours are brown, dark, blue, or ponceau.

Long-sleeved robes of white satin, with a drapery of scarlet crape over them, festooned, are the costumes of Paris.

Robes of white striped satin, without trains, and the borders of black velvet, are worn in the morning.

Dark blue muslins, and white muslins, embroidered in zig-zags, are worn. White silk, loosely made, and surmounted with scarlet crape, the petticoat with a train, but the crape dress short, is deemed the last and most elegant style for an assembly.

In Paris, lace veils sell at 50 and 60 Louis d'ors a piece; in Germany, at three thousand florins.

Crosses of coral and cornelian are much worn, more for ornament, it is presumed, than religion.

Crescents of coral are appearing.

LONDON FASHIONS.

HEAD DRESS.—The *aigrette* promises to be again very general. The laurel-leaf bandeau has a most magnificent appearance. Bandeaus of silver in three rows have a gay but too studied an effect to please.

A bandeau of black velvet, and diamond buckle, with purple feathers on the right side, has a most bewitching effect on a handsome face.

Caps of clear muslin, with three rows of edging, add many charms to the possessors of unaffected ease and simple beauty.

Bonnets of narrow striped velvet; the colours pure purple, or ma[...]ke; but [...]esses, with [...]ipes of orange silk, [...]egant appearance. Slate colours, with embroidered sprigs of white silk, are very neat.

Pelisses of dove-colour poplins have a genteel appearance.

The Spanish cloak of slate-colour sarsnet, lined with coquelicot, and trimmed with ermine, is likely to supersede all others for full dress. For the opera, the play, balls, and routs, they are peculiarly calculated.

Shoes of dove-colour kid, plaited round with narrow ribbon, are very genteel, and among the new articles of dress for mourning.

Tippets of dark fur are universal; so are swans-down.

The Hessian boot. The gentlemen have set the fashion; but the ladies are to bring it into general use.

Half boots, up to the knee, made of cordovan leather, which draw on by means of boot-hooks, are worn by many females of dashing ton.

CHAPTER *of* POCKETS *and* WORK-BAGS.

An Extract from the HISTORY *of* FASHION.

(From a French Journal.)

"AND, behold! towards the end of the eighteenth century, the ladies of France became enamoured of the fashions of the Grecian dames in the time of the Iliad, and they arrayed themselves like the daughters of Priam and the beauties of Greece! But as there was not a line in Homer that mentioned Andromache and Hermione having worn pockets, pockets were discarded. A difficulty, however, was started. How did Hermione and Andromache dispose of their handkerchief and purse? After much research, it was concluded that the one must have employed Orestes,—the other Hector, in quality of *handkerchief-bearer* in their

their peti[…] mer had[…] silence. […] that handk[…] classical authority, a[…] immediately annexed to e[…]ionable fair one's establishment. Though this arrangement was not without its advantages, there were some cases where the French ladies found that the handkerchief-bearer could by no means serve as a substitute for the pockets.

In the park or the play-house a new admirer would slip a *billet-doux* into the hand of his mistress, but here the assistance of the convenient *handkerchief-bearer* could not be employed. What then to be done? Intrigue, the daughter of Necessity, suggested that the *fichu* might supply the place of pockets; and many an amorous epistle was slily deposited in that bosom which it was destined to agitate in the perusal. At last some dames, more learned than their neighbours, found that *fichus* could not be justified by the example of Andromache and Hermione, and *fichus* were proscribed. Reduced to that state of classical correctness of *costume*, that they had not drapery enough to cover a *billet-doux*, the fair were compelled to seek some new resource. At last a successor of the complaisant and conciliating Dr. Panglos recommended the revival of a *bag*, which our great grandmothers, who were not ashamed to sew for their husbands and families, called a *work-bag*. Aware, however, of the danger of frightening the maids and matrons of the present day with so odious a word, the name was changed, and the *work-bag* became a *ridicule*. The discovery was hailed as a prodigy of genius; *ridicules* were extolled to the skies; the billet-doux, the purse, and the *mouchoir* were all disposed of, and every lady of fashion was […]ovided with a *handkerchief-bearer* […]l a *ridicule!*

ACCOUNT *of the* NEW TRAGEDY *called* ANTONIO, *or the* SOLDIER'S RETURN; *performed for the First Time on Saturday, December 13th, at the Theatre Royal Drury-Lane.*

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Don Pedro, king of Arragon,	Mr. Wroughton.
Don Gusman, duke of Zuniga,	Mr. Barrymore.
Don Antonio d'Almanza,	Mr. Kemble.
Don Henry, his brother.	Mr. C. Kemble.
Don Diego de Cardona.	Mr. Powell.
Lopez,	Mr. Maddocks.
Alberto,	Mr. Holland.
Helena, wife to Gusman, and sister to Antonio.	Mrs. Siddons.

THE scene lies at Saragossa in Spain, and the outline of the story is as follows:—

D'Almanza, an Arragonese nobleman, and preceptor to the king, on his death-bed, betroths his only daughter to his particular friend, Don Rodrigo de Lara. After the death of D'Almanza, Rodrigo is called to Naples to inherit the estate of a distant relation, and, entering into the Neapolitan wars, is, after having performed many valorous achievements, made prisoner by the duke of Milan. The court of Naples, influenced by a dishonourable cabal, takes advantage of this circumstance, and at once both disposes of the estate bequeathed him to another claimant, and refuses to make the smallest effort to procure liberty to him from whose courage and exertions they had derived the most essential benefit. In the mean time, Helena had become the wife of Don Gusman, duke of Zuniga, favourite of the king of Arragon, and who had reserved her in a situation of the greatest peril. Antonio d'Almanza, who had accompanied

Rodrigo in his Neapolitan exped[illegible] tion, now returns to Arragon, to [illegible] licit his ransom from that monar[illegible] On his arrival, he receives the new[illegible] of his sister's marriage, and, being in the highest degree irritated at the breach of her preceding contract, resolves to leave no means untried to dissolve a union which he regards as unauthorised and disgraceful. He makes an experiment on the temper and feelings of Helena, but finds her immovable. He presses the king with his utmost importunity; but Pedro, favourable to him in every other point, eludes and disappoints him in this. Driven from all his resources, he proceeds to seize his sister's person by force, and secretes her in a convent, the abbess of which is in league with him, with such precautions as he thinks best calculated to prevent either the king or the duke from discovering the place of her concealment. It is, however, detected; she is restored to her husband, and protected by the king; and Antonio, urged to a degree of phrensy by his continual miscarriages, is at length so far exasperated as, in the presence of the king, the duke, the court, and the whole body of guards attendant on the royal person, to plunge his sword in the bosom of his sister.

This brief sketch of the business of the piece is sufficient to show that the author, in the invention of his story, has not been inattentive to the creation of a necessary portion of interest; and, in point of sentiment and diction, we find nothing that is offensive, while there is occasionally discoverable much that commands the approving voice of dispassionate criticism. The high sense of honour which once constituted, and is still supposed to form a striking feature in the Spanish character, seems to be the grand basis of this dramatic fabric; but in the support of this [illegible]duced so [illegible] such a [illegible]s of the [illegible]d of being [illegible] the progress of [illegible]e are not unfrequently dis[illegible]ted with the nature of the plot. The chief defect of the piece, however, seems to have arisen in the want of a due knowledge in the author of the necessary art of stage effect. The speeches, although many of them are finely written, are in general too long; the natural consequence of which is, that the patience of the auditory becomes often exhausted, and in such an unfavourable temper every little imperfection is too apt to be magnified into a capital error. Thus it obviously was with Antonio, the contemplation of whose defects occasioned his greatest beauties to be forgotten. In the construction of the piece, it is true, very little judgment is discoverable; but the language, although often turgid, is on the whole extremely dignified, and well suited to the subject. There is an excellent description of despair; and, in the fourth act, the interview between Antonio and Helena evinces in itself a sufficient portion of talent to obtain for the author the purest meed of praise. The last scene, in which Helena, with a total disregard to stage effect, is so outrageously put to death by her brother, is evidently the worst of the whole, and is indeed extremely objectionable. Antonio, in fine, would form an interesting tale for the closet, but, as a drama, it is in many parts defective, and by no means likely to obtain a permanency upon the stage. Towards the close of the fourth act very general symptoms of disapprobation arose, and continued, with little intermission, to the dropping of the curtain. The piece was not announced for repetition.

...L ESSAYS.

THE COMPLAINT OF A FORSAKEN INDIAN WOMAN.

From the Lyrical Ballads.

[When a Northern Indian, from sickness, is unable to continue his journey with his companions, he is left behind, covered over with deer-skins, and is supplied with water, food, and fuel, if the situation of the place will afford it. He is informed of the track which his companions intend to pursue; and if he is unable to follow, or overtake them, he perishes alone in the desert, unless he should have the good fortune to fall in with some other tribes of Indians. It is unnecessary to add that the females are equally, or still more, exposed to the same fate. See that very interesting work, Hearne's "Journey from Hudson's Bay to the Northern Ocean." When the northern lights, as the same writer informs us, vary their position in the air, they make a rustling and a crackling noise. This circumstance is alluded to in the first stanza of the following poem.]

BEFORE I see another day,
Oh let my body die away!
In sleep I heard the northern gleams;
The stars they were among my dreams;
In sleep did I behold the skies,
I saw the crackling flashes drive,
And yet they are upon my eyes,
And yet I am alive.
Before I see another day,
Oh let my body die away!

My fire is dead; it knew no pain,
Yet it is dead, and I remain.
All stiff with ice the ashes lie;
And they are dead, and I will die.
When I was well, I wish'd to live,
For clothes, for warmth, for food, and fire;
But they to me no joy can give,
No pleasure now, and no desire.
Then here contented will I lie;
Alone I cannot fear to die.

Alas! you might have dragg'd me on
Another day, a single one!
Too soon despair o'er me prevail'd;
Too soon my heartless spirit fail'd:
When you were gone my limbs were stronger,
And, oh! how grievously I rue,
That, afterwards, a little longer,
My friends, I did not follow you!
For strong and without pain I lay,
My friends, when you were gone away.

My child! they gave thee to another;
A woman who was not thy mother.
When from my arms my babe they took,
On me how strangely did he look!
Through his whole body something ran,
A most strange something did I see;
—As if he strove to be a man,
That he might pull the sledge for me.
And then he stretch'd his arms, how wild!
Oh mercy! like a little child.

My little joy! my little pride!
In two days more I must have died.
Then do not weep and grieve for me;
I feel I must have died with thee.
Oh wind! that o'er my head art flying,
The way my friends their course did bend,
I should not feel the pain of dying,
Could I with thee a message send.
Too soon, my friends, you went away;
For I had many things to say.

I'll follow you across the snow,
You travel heavily and slow:
In spite of all my weary pain,
I'll look upon your tents again.
My fire is dead, and snowy white
The water which beside it stood;
The wolf has come to me to-night,
And he has stol'n away my food.
For ever left alone am I,
Then wherefore should I fear to die?

My

My journey will be shortly run;
I shall not see another sun;
I cannot lift my limbs to know
If they have any life or no.
My poor forsaken child! if I
For once could have thee close to me,
With happy heart I then would die,
And my last thoughts would happy be.
I feel my body die away;
I shall not see another day.

INVOCATION TO MELANCHOLY.

(FROM THE FRENCH OF THE ABBE DELILLE.)

OH Feeling! purer, sweeter far than Folly, [choly!
Affliction's comforter, mild Melan-
With what soft colours paint thy aspect dear, [thy tear!
Thy smile how pleasing, and how lov'd
When Grief, with Anguish spent, begins to sleep,
And mute Despair has learnt once more to weep,
The tears on Melancholy's bosom flow,
That she may soothe, but not expunge his woe.
She more attractive far than wild delights, [ness invites;
From Sorrow's arms pale Wretched-
And sadly sweet o'er mourning Mis'ry smiles, [beguiles.
His anguish soothes, and all his grief
From woe to joy how delicate the shade,
By mingling pain and mingling pleasure made.
Bliss yet is distant—and Despair resigns, [lines.
Yet shadow'd in her child live Sorrow's
The busy world shy Melancholy shuns,
To lonely haunts and sullen twilight runs,
With Pleasure lists, where dying tempests growl, [rents roll,
Old Ocean murmurs, or hoarse tor-
The woods, the deserts love, whose gloom enfolds [holds.
The soul that with itself communion
Nature, all sadden'd, seems to smile more kind, [mind;
In mood congenial to the wounded

... to her
... ms oft
... g all jocund
In ... rich garlands Summer wreathes;
These please her not—brown Autumn charms alone,
Scatt'ring, with languid hand, her leafy crown;
Let crowds for gold seek vulgar bliss to buy, [sigh!
Her bliss a name, a word, a smile, a
Oft through the brilliant orgies of delight,
When Music wakes, when tapers deck the night;
When glitt'ring robes conjoin the diamond's blaze, [plays—
And sparkling Wit its rival lightnings
Joyless her hand conceals her pale cheek, wet [gret.
With sweetly pensive pleasures of re-
Come, then, sweet nurse of Art and soft Desire!
Oh, come! and here, once more, thy lays inspire.

SONNET.

(ADDRESSED TO S. M.)

A Bee the garden ranged through,
Sipp'd each sweet, or woo'd each flower,
Yet from all inconstant flew,
No one could make him own its power:

Until it chanc'd a blooming rose
Stay'd the wand'rer in his flight;
Its sweets once prov'd, he constant grows,
Rolls in bliss and fond delight.

Thus when a fair one's smiles I've known,
I've still been blind to all her charms;
Away a chang'ling have I flown,
To seek fresh joy in other arms.

A rambler thus—when, like the rose,
Sophia fix'd my wayward breast;
In her each charm new lustre shows;
With her I constant now shall rest.

W*******.

IMITA
FRAG

WHEN the waves in
Dash'd against the vessel's
When the wind resounding high
Bluster'd from the northern sky;
Her care-worn cheek with tears bedew'd
Her sleeping baby Danaë view'd,
And, trembling still with new alarms,
Around him cast a mother's arms:
"My child, what woes does Danaë weep!
But thy young limbs repose in sleep:—
In that poor chamber, sad and dark,
Though tempests roar around our bark,
Thy quiet bosom only knows
The heavy sigh of deep repose!
"Thou, wrapt in purple robe, may'st hear
The howling wind—nor own a fear!—
No wave that passes o'er thy hair,
Sweet babe, can waken thee to care!
"But, could'st thou feel what I deplore,
Then would I bid thee sleep the more.
Sleep on, sweet babe—be still, thou deep:—
O, could I lull my woes asleep!
Jove, let thy mighty hand o'erthrow
The baffled malice of my foe;
And may this boy in future years
Avenge the wrongs his mother bears!"

EPITAPH

On a lovely Infant, who lost its Life by a dreadful Accident.

AS the keen eastern gale, with blasting wing,
Withers the early blossom of the spring;
Thus did a dire catastrophe destroy
A father's blooming hope—a mother's joy!
Repose in peace, sweet babe!—this still domain
Gives no admission to the tyrant Pain.
Thy noblest part, thy spotless soul, is flown
To scenes where dread misfortunes are [unknown.
Where infant cherubs join angelic choirs,
Tune dulcet harps, and sing to golden [lyres.

Haverhill. JOHN WEBB.

VERSES

WRITTEN IN THE GLOOMY MONTH OF DECEMBER.

GAY Spring is vanish'd from my sight,
With all her smiling train,—
The verdant hill, the painted vale,
And flower-bespangled plain.

Bright Summer too has took her flight,
With all her sunny hours;
Autumn on rapid wing has flown,
And surly Winter low'rs.

All nature mourns, no radiant sun
Dispenses cheerful rays;
No more, in every whisp'ring breeze,
The light-wing'd Zephyr plays.

Where is the rose that blush'd so red?
The lily white as snow?
Wisely they bow'd their beauteous heads,
Ere wint'ry gales did blow.

No lovely landscapes charm the eye;
No music glads the grove;
No lovers take their moon-light walks,
To tell soft tales of love.

No rustic youths, nor village maids,
To shady bowers repair;
To tune the song, to lead the dance,
And bid adieu to care.

No warbling thrush, with his sweet song,
Delights my list'ning ear;
But tempests rise, and rude winds howl,
And hoary frosts appear.

While the dark dreary season lasts,
Beside a cheerful fire,
Give me, kind Fate, the friends I love,
The books which I admire.

Tho' Winter's reign, tho' lazy Time,
Move on with loitering wing;
Soon will blithe birds, and springing flowers,
Announce returning Spring.

Haverhill, 1800. JOHN WEBB.

VARIETY.

VARIETY's the soul of bliss;
But 'tis Variety like this,—
'Tis such Variety alone
As makes our home the more our own.

As

As from the heart's impelling pow'r,
The life-blood pours its genial store;
Though, taking each a various way,
The active streams mæandering play
Through ev'ry artery, ev'ry vein,
All to the heart return again;
From thence resume their new career,
But still return, and centre there:—
So real happiness below
Must from the heart sincerely flow:
Nor, list'ning to the syren's song,
Must stray too far, or rest too long:
All human pleasures thither tend;
Must there begin, and there must end;
Must there recruit their languid force,
And gain fresh vigour from their source.

THE HAPPY PAIR.

"O blest connubial love!" WATTS.

YE new-married couples attend to my song,
And hear the soft tale I relate:
Ye gentle young lovers come listen a-while,
And mark the sweet bliss of my fate.

Twelve months have flown o'er me, on pinions of down,
Since Corydon made me his wife;
Since Corydon led me to yonder tall spire,
And bless'd my fond bosom for life.

To me his behaviour is gentle and kind,
His language breathes nothing but love;
O did you but hear the soft sentiments flow,
You'd think him more fond than the dove!

We rise with the sky-lark and hail the fresh morn,
Swift glides the white moments a-long;
In the evening we walk, by the light of the moon,
To hear the sweet nightingale's song.

How pleasing to ramble by Luna's pale beams,
When Nature displays each mild [charm!
But, ah! these delights their attractions would lose,
If Corydon had not mine arm.

cover'd
...
... and plain be our fare;
Yet ... the relish which crowns the repast,
For Love and Contentment dwell there.

To courts and to cities, ye great ones, repair;
In search of true happiness rove;
We've found the rich treasure you never can find—
It dwells with Contentment and Love.

Haverhill. JOHN WEBB.

TO CONRADE MANGER WEBB.

OCCASIONED BY A PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.

MY playful Conrade, that thou dost exist,
To charm thy father's heart with art-less gambols,
Thanks to that gracious Power did protect thee!
One moment more had crush'd thy blooming frame,
And wing'd thy gentle spirit to the skies.
Thoughtless, upon the precipice of Fate,
Thou didst enjoy thy sport, nor fear'd the ruin
That hung impendent o'er thy little head.
Then was thy state precarious; the dread wheel
Had nearly reach'd thee, when an eye humane
Beheld thee, and, with instantaneous effort,
Reserv'd thee from destruction.——
Oh, may that life, which Heaven has kindly spar'd
To Heaven be dedicated! May thou, Conrade,
Walk in fair Piety's exalted path;
And, when Life's tedious, stormy voy-age is o'er,
May cherubs land thee on th' immortal shore.

Haverhill. JOHN WEBB.

…REIGN NEWS.

Constantinople, October 15.

THE English commodore, sir Sidney Smith, is soon to return to England, another officer having been appointed to succeed him in the command of the English squadron cruising on the coast of Egypt.

The captain pacha is still cruising with his fleet before Alexandria and Aboukir, but he will soon return thither with his admiral ship and some frigates: the remainder of the fleet will continue to cruise on the coast of Egypt.

The Russian admiral Usschakow still continues with his whole fleet in the canal of Constantinople. As the Porte, at the beginning of the war, engaged to pay certain sums of money in support of the combined operations in the Mediterranean and Adriatic seas, it is supposed some difficulties have arisen relative to such payment; and till these shall be removed, the admiral will not sail for the Crimea; in the mean time, he expects a fleet of transports with Russian troops, which are destined for the Mediterranean.

Bologna, Oct. 23. The expedition of the French and Cisalpines advances rapidly. On the 22d a division of the 11th regiment of French cavalry entered Fort St. Leo, in the ecclesiastical state; other French corps have marched against Citta di Castello and Perugia, and have taken possession of both those towns. A journal published here says, commissaries are expected to organise the department of Monte Fetro. The Austrians, on their side, again occupy the line of Fans Fossombrone and Cagli; and their commander at Fossombrone has stopped all communication between the march of Ancona and the duchy of Urbino.

Legborn, Oct. 24. The property which the English carried away from Leghorn, before the entrance of the French, has been conveyed to Palermo. General Dupont has published a proclamation, in which he says, "Trade must be entirely free: those who disturb the public tranquillity shall be put to death."

Rome, Oct. 25. A Russian fleet of transports, with from three to four thousand troops on board, bound for Naples, is arrived off Corfu.

Roveredo, Nov. 3. The Austrian army in Italy is now making great movements: general Bellegarde is returned from Venice to Verona, to which city the head-quarters will be removed. The main force of the Austrians is assembling near Mantua. All communication with the Cisalpines is interrupted; the Neapolitan troops are drawing towards their frontiers, to defend their country.

Stockholm, Nov. 8. His majesty has ordered baron de Ehrensward, our embassador at Madrid, who returned here some time ago, to proceed to London, in order to demand satisfaction for the conduct of the English towards a Swedish ship in the harbour of Barcelona. He will set off in a few days.

Berlin, Nov. 16. Orders are given by the king of Prussia to the duke of Brunswick, commanding the army of neutrality, to occupy the town of Cuxhaven with a body of Prussian troops, on account of the hesitation of the senate of Hamburgh to give up to his majesty the Prussian vessel captured by an English corsair, which was forced to put into that port with its prize. The troops are to be at Cuxhaven the 24th instant.

18. The cabinet of London has excused itself with the court of Berlin for the capture of a Prussian vessel by an inexperienced midshipman, by announcing that an order had been given to

to yield it up instantly. We presume, after this reparation, that the Prussian troops, on their march to Cuxhaven, will retrograde.

Petersburgh, Nov. 18. The crews of two English ships in the harbour of Narva, on the arrival of a military force to put them under arrest, in consequence of the embargo laid on them, having made resistance, fired pistols, and forced a Russian sailor into the water, and afterwards weighed anchor and sailed away, his Imperial majesty has been pleased to order that the remaining vessels in that harbour shall be burned.

His Imperial majesty, having received from his chamberlain Italinskoi, at Palermo, an account of the taking of Malta, has been pleased to direct that the following note shall be transmitted to all the diplomatic corps residing at his court, by the minister presiding in the college for foreign affairs, count Rostoptschim, and the vice-chancellor count Panin.

"His majesty the emperor of all the Russias having received the circumstantial accounts of the surrender of Malta, by which it is fully confirmed that the English generals, notwithstanding repeated representations of his Imperial majesty's ministers, and of the king of the Two Sicilies, have taken possession of Valetta, and the island of Malta, in the name of the king of Great Britain, and hoisted the English flag alone; his majesty sees with just displeasure such a breach of good faith, and has resolved that the embargo laid on all the English vessels in the Russian harbours shall not be taken off till the conditions of the convention concluded in the year 1798 shall be punctually fulfilled."

Augsburgh, Nov. 23. The last troops cantoned in Suabia, during the continuance of the armistice, march to-morrow for the Inn, where the army is in readiness to go forward on the first signal. Near eight thousand cavalry have to-day been reviewed by Moreau, who has informed them of the resumption of hostilities, and expressed his hopes that they would display the same valour as in the last campaign. A council of war was held immediately after this review, and orders were sent [...]my. A [...] of the [...]der the [...]. We lea[...] to-morr[...] Munich, where t[...]d-quarters are to be established.

They write from Ulm, under date of the 18th, that the French troops in that neighbourhood had marched forward, leaving only sufficient men for the demolition of the fortress. The different articles in the arsenal have been put in requisition.

Frankfort, Nov. 25. Hostilities have been begun. Yesterday a warm engagement took place between the French and the Mentzer troops in the neighbourhood of Aschaffenburgh, the details of which are unknown. In the evening general Augereau left Offenbach to march forward. Some wounded French have arrived here.

26. Baron Albini, who commands the Mentzer troops, proposed lately to general Augereau a prolongation of the armistice for six days, which the latter refused, adding, that he hoped to sup on the 24th at the castle of Aschaffenburgh. This city was only guarded by thirty-six hussars of Szeckler, and twenty Mentzer chasseurs.

Hostilities re-commenced on the 24th, at eight o'clock in the morning, near Aschaffenburgh. There was a smart fire of musquetry, which lasted the whole day, and was renewed the next day. The French yesterday entered Aschaffenburgh, by virtue of a capitulation. Some French and Dutch were brought here wounded.

Strasbourg, Nov. 29. We are informed that the last dispatches which were sent to count Cobentzel, a few days ago, contain the answer of the court of Vienna to the propositions of peace sent by the first consul We are assured that the counter-propositions of the emperor are incompatible with the honour and safety of the republic. All hopes of peace have vanished, and hostilities were to commence this day on all points.

Cologne, Nov. 29. All the hopes of peace are vanished. Hostilities have recommenced on the Mein. On the 27th there was a smart action between the French and Mentzer troops. We were

were e... ...ictor... of the e... ...er... ...ill... ...d, and taken pr...soners.

Ratisbon, Dec. 1. After a cessation of more than four months, war has again commenced in our vicinity. Yesterday at Lengfeldt, half a German mile above Abach, two leagues from this city, the advanced guard of the French division of Collaud, and the corps of St. Suzanne, were surprised by colonel Wolmoden, and lieutenant-colonel Steigentesch, the former commanding a regiment of Uhlans, and the latter a battalion of infantry, who took one hundred and seventeen men and seven officers, together with 23 horses.

On the 28th of November about five thousand Austrians passed through that city, which is now in possession of the Austrians. The French *sauvegarde* being withdrawn, the Austrian army is full of spirits, and the cavalry excellently mounted and equipped.—General Klenau still has his head-quarters at Stadt-am-Hof.

The Austrian army under the archduke John is eighty thousand strong. It is said the archduke Charles will take the command of all the Austrian troops on the left bank of the Danube, to cover Bohemia. The number of all the French troops in the German territory is estimated at one hundred and fifty thousand.

A part of the Austrians have advanced against Landshut and Geisengen, and it is said that the former is in possession of the Austrians.

Milan, Dec. 1. According to letters from Brescia, of the 28th of November, hostilities between the two armies were not formally renewed at that æra. There had been only some skirmishes between the advanced posts.

Stockholm, Dec. 2. According to accounts received this day, his majesty had arrived on the island of Aland from Grisselhamn, whence he will continue his journey to Petersburgh, by way of Abo. Immediately after the departure of his majesty, the queen and the prince royal arrived here from Drotningholm. During the king's absence, the duke of Sudermania will have the military command here, assisted by general count Elinsporr. For the administration of government, the king has nominated the following noblemen, viz. counts Wachtmeister, Brahe, Kurk, Axel Sersen of Ugglas, and the minister of foreign affairs, baron Ehrenheim.

Munich, Dec. 9. The centre of the army of the Rhine passed the Inn at Muhldorff and at Krainburg, the 5th and 6th. The Austrian army has retired behind Saltza and the Lower Inn. It has taken the position of Passau, at Saltzburg. The head-quarters of the army of the Rhine were, the day before yesterday, at Muhldorff.

The French troops are advancing to Braunau; general Lecourbe has also passed the Inn at Rosenheim, of which he has taken possession, and where he has made seven hundred prisoners.—We are assured that three thousand Austrians, the greater part cavalry, have laid down their arms, with their general, the prince de Lichtenstein, in the forest of Freysingen.

Haag, Dec. 9. The army of the Rhine passed the Inn, between Rosenheim and Ruffstein, on the 5th and 6th inst. The Austrian army retired behind the Saltza. General Lecourbe made seven or eight hundred prisoners.

Bamberg, Dec. 9. The Gallo-Batavian army at this moment occupies a very extensive line: its left is at Königsheffen, where it prevents the Mentz troops established in the vicinity of Fulder from effecting their junction with the corps of Simbschen: the centre is at Bamberg, and the right at Nuremberg, stretching along towards Alt-Muhl to assist the division of Souham at Ingolstadt. If this line be very long in respect of the force of that army, it must also be confessed that it is a very laughable thing to see baron Albini with his Mentz troops cut off from Simbschen fifty leagues. It is probable that general Augereau will oblige him, by a capitulation, to retire into the estates of the elector of Mentz, in Saxony, after having obtained his promise not to come out of that retreat.

M. Simbschen has sent his heavy baggage towards Bohemia, by the principality of Bareuth; but his troops have made their retreat by the territory of the city of Nuremberg, directing themselves towards Amberg and Egra.—Neither the legion of Bohemia, or the archduke, have yet appeared on the theatre of war.

HOME NEWS.

Liverpool, Nov. 24.

YESTERDAY, whilst the congregation were at prayers in the Welsh chapel, top of Pall-Mall, part of the ceiling gave way, and fell on the persons assembled, which so alarmed them (supposing the roof was coming down) that with one impulse they rushed to the door, by which several persons got severely bruised, and one child had its skull fractured: it was immediately taken to the infirmary, but, we are fearful, in a very dangerous state.

Dublin, Nov. 25. In the King's Bench yesterday Mr. James N. Tandy was brought up and arraigned, upon the bill of indictment for high treason found at last assizes for Donegal.

The prisoner, having pleaded not guilty, was remanded to Kilmainham.

Sir H. B. Hayes, for the apprehension of whom a reward has been offered a considerable time past, by government and the relatives of Miss Pike, surrendered himself last week to Mr. Sheriff Ferns, to take his trial, and was accordingly lodged in the New Prison.

Yesterday Sir Henry was brought up to the King's Bench, and after cognizance being taken of his surrender, he was remanded.

At a late meeting of the magistrates, to consider the state of the county of Waterford, it was resolved that the deputy clerk of the peace should cause to be published through the county, that the inhabitants should keep within their respective houses from one hour after sun-set to sun rise; and that lists of the inhabitants be posted on the inside and outside of the doors. Any persons found out of their dwellings, contrary to these orders, are to be sent abroad to serve in his majesty's army or navy, as idle and disorderly persons, pursuant to acts of parliament passed in this kingdom.

Admiral Sir Alan Gardner arrived at Cove on Friday last, on board the Phœbe frigate, from Plymouth, to take the command of the Irish station. On the following day admiral Kingsmill resigned into his hands that trust which he has so ably and so worthily discharged.

London, Nov. 24. An over-driven ox tossed a woman who was walking on the pavement near the Poultry five or six times from the ground. Fortunately her petticoats saved her from being gored; and she was at length extricated from this danger by her petticoats being torn away, with which the ox ran off, carrying them in triumph on his horns. The woman was not materially hurt.

26. The Wimbledon schooner arrived on Monday at Plymouth, with dispatches from Curacao, containing the official account of the taking of that place. An officer of the navy brought the dispatches this morning to the admiralty. The captures in the harbour were extremely valuable. One frigate and 60 sail of merchantmen, six of which were laden with property to a great amount, were taken possession of.

Dec. 1. The following singular occurrence took place in Mary-le-bone on Tuesday last. A miss C—— had for some time received the addresses of Sir —— M. a young Scotch baronet of small fortune, but with good expectations, and countenanced his hopes of success; but a few weeks past a provincial knight, turned of fifty, with a good fortune, and warm from the civic chair, became enamoured of the lady, proposed himself, was accepted, and Tuesday last was appointed for the solemnization of their nuptials; the day arrived, and the knight, with becoming ardour, repaired to the church; the lady, nothing tardy, hastened to meet him; but, as

she stepped [illegible] ...er previous lo[illegible] young [illegible] ...et, abruptly followed her, and presenting two pistols, with violent imprecations swore, that unless she instantly vowed never to give her hand to his rival he would first shoot her, and then himself: under the impression of fear, she consented, when he left her, and she returned into the house. In the confusion which this scene occasioned, the impatient and awaiting knight was forgotten; the flame which burned in his bosom could not keep his fingers warm; and, at length exhausted by cold and mortification, he left the church to learn the occasion of his disappointment. Here the matter at present rests; but we understand it is to become the subject of judicial inquiry.

Dublin, Dec. 2. Yesterday, in consequence of the proclamations issued in Great Britain and Ireland for the purpose, a selection was made of the persons to represent the boroughs of Ireland in the Imperial parliament.

At ten o'clock in the morning, the deputy clerk of the Crown and Hanaper attended in the place of meeting of the House of Commons, where several members of that house also attending, the names of such members as were to be ballotted were written on slips of paper and drawn from a glass placed on the table.

The following list will show the result of the several resignations, and of the ballot:

* University, Geo. Knox
Limerick, H. D. Grady
Newry, J. Moore, Mr. Corry, the chancellor of the exchequer, was the other member.
Kinsale, W. Rowley
Kilkenney, W. Talbot
Waterford, —— Alcock
Armagh, Pat. Duigenan
Youghall, J. Keane
Carrickfergus, N. Dalway
Dungarven, E. Lee
Ennis, J. O. Vandeleur
Downpatrick, C. Rowley
Carlow, Hon. H. S. Prittie
Lisburne, — Hatton
Tralee, A. Moore
Bandon, Sir B. Chinnery
Athlone, Wm. Handcock
* Cashell, R. Bagwell
* Coleraine, W. Jones
* Galway, Sir George Daly.—The other member, George Ponsonby, will put up for the county of Wicklow, vacated by the death of Nich. Westby
* Drogheda, E. Harman
** Clonmell, both resigned.
* Wexford, F. Leigh
* Belfast, Mr. May
* Londonderry, H. Alexander
* Mallew, J. Longfield
* Ross, Robert Leigh
* Portarlington, F. Tench
* Ennisk, Hon. A. Hamilton
* Sligo, Owen Wynne
** Dundalk, both resigned
* Dungannon, Hon. J. Knox.

N. B. The mark * denotes that one of the members resigned.

London, Dec. 4. A cause was tried this morning in the court of King's Bench, before lord Kenyon, between Mr. Hoare, plaintiff, and major Allen, defendant, for criminal conversation with the wife of the former. The damages were laid at twenty thousand pounds. It appeared that the plaintiff and defendant had been upon the strictest terms of friendship together in India and in this country; that while in India the lady conceived an attachment for major Allen of so violent a nature, that seven years absence in England could not abate it: that at the return of major Allen from India, she was determined upon death or the object of her love. She communicated her resolution to her husband, and threatened to take poison. She afterwards eloped; but it appearing to the jury the plaintiff had not used sufficient caution in preventing the unhappy catastrophe, they returned their verdict for the defendant.

The trial was unusually interesting, and afforded ample scope for the eloquence of Mr. Erskine and Mr. Law.

Yesterday the directors of the East-India Company gave a grand dinner, at the London Tavern, in compliment to the Hero of the Nile. The dinner, which consisted of every elegant article which could be procured, was placed on a table in the form of a horse-shoe. Sixteen frames were introduced, emblematical of the different views of the French fleet on the memorable victory

victory off Egypt. The first represented the enemy's ships in their triumphant state previous to battle; the last, which was by far the most grand, exhibited their total destruction. At the head of the table sat his royal highness the Duke of York, next messrs. Pitt and Dundas, earl Spencer and lord Nelson; then followed Mr. Addington, lord Arden, general Harris, sir Joseph Banks; lords Belgrave and Carrington; earls Camden and Macartney; Mr. Windham; duke of Montrose, sir Richard Pepper Arden, Mr. Nepean, general Stuart, sir William Hamilton, Mr. Ryder, Mr. G. Rose, and admiral sir Peter Parker.

Hull, Dec. 6. In consequence of the intelligence received at this port last Monday, that the Prussian monarch had marched an army to garrison Cuxhaven, a meeting of the merchants and ship owners was held at the Guildhall, to consider of the propriety of letting a valuable fleet of ships sail from hence for Hamburgh, Bremen, and Embden, when it was unanimously resolved to write to the lords of the admiralty to know if it would be safe and proper to let it sail at this juncture; Mr. J. Burstall and Mr. Rennards waited on their lordships, as the most expeditious way of obtaining early information on the subject: and on Wednesday night returned, having been assured that government was uninformed of any hostile intention of the king of Prussia against this country: in consequence of which they are expected to sail to-morrow or Monday, under a strong convoy.

London, Dec. 8. The grand jury of the county of Middlesex, on Friday, stated at the Clerkenwell Sessions, that in consequence of general complaints respecting the condition of the House of Correction in Cold Bath-fields, they required to be permitted to visit that prison. The chairman expressed his opinion, that they had not any right to do so; but that if they would state any particular facts, or the persons from whom they derived their general information, the court would refer the matter to a committee of magistrates.

9. John Bonier was yesterday tried at the Old Bailey for seditious words spoken in a public-house in Fore-street. [illegible] the [illegible] common council were pe[illegible] the king, respecting the price of provisions, he d—d the king, the parliament, the lord mayor, and all the aldermen, &c. But it appearing he was much in liquor at the time, and the evidence not agreeing respecting the words, he was acquitted.

A very impudent robbery was committed a short time past at St. Alban's. Some men took a horse from a close adjoining the church at the top of the town, stole harness from another place, and the clergyman's tythe-cart from a third. Thus equipped, they stripped the church of its lead, which they carried off in the cart undetected.

11. The house of George Thomson, between Leadhills and Elwanfoot, was broken into, and cash in 10 and 20*l.* notes, &c. carried off to the amount of 500*l.* The thief, who it appears was a woman, afterwards passed through Leadhills, left 7*l.* in a house there, arrived at Sanquhar, and engaged a person to convey her on horseback to Old Cummock. Advices in the mean time having been received of the robbery, the circumstance of her having given an extraordinary hire for the horse awakened suspicion. One of the bailies of Sanquhar, with two others, took a post chaise, pursued, and found her in bed at an inn in Old Cummock. The whole of the money, except about 20*l.* was found concealed in different parts of her cloaths. On Monday se'nnight she made her escape from a two pair of stairs window; but a number of persons being sent in pursuit of her, she was retaken on Tuesday morning, and lodged in Sanquhar jail.—She appears to have been an old offender, and indeed confesses as much. Her ordinary appearance was that of a strolling beggar.

19. A melancholy accident happened yesterday evening, about five o'clock, near Woolwich. One of the coaches, coming to town, overset: two ladies, inside passengers, were killed on the spot, and several other persons were dangerously wounded. One of the ladies, we understand, has left a small family. This accident, like most others of the kind, arose from the shameful practice of heaping on too many outside passengers.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 22. At …, near Shrewsbury, the lady of the hon. and rev. Richard Hill, of a son and heir.

At Dalkeith-house, the countess of Hume, of a son.

Dec. 5. At Brickendonbury, Herts, the lady of William Dent, esq. of a son.

6. At his lordship's house, in Baker-street, the right hon. the countess of Cork and Orrery, of a son.

7. The lady of William Augustus Skynner, esq. of Grafton-street, Fitzröy-square, of a son.

8. The lady of John Pybus, esq. banker, in Bond-street, of a daughter.

11. In Conduit-street, the lady of Thomas Orby Hunter, esq. of a daughter.

12. The lady of the lord bishop of Chester, of a son.

14. At his lordship's house, Bolton-row, viscountess Chetwynd, of a son.

15. In Threadneedle-street, the lady of William Willoughby Prescott, esq. second son of sir George William Prescott, bart. of Theobald's-park, of a son.

17. Mrs. Child, wife of Mr. Child, attorney, of Bristol, of three fine boys.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 22. Mr. Wilkinson, of Leeds, woolstapler, to miss Sharp, of Stone in Staffordshire.

Mr. William Connell, of Cumberland-street, Dublin, to miss Anne Champion, daughter of surgeon Champion, of Bishop's-street.

At Wickersley, T. O. Warwick, M. D. of Rotherham, to miss M. Aldred, niece to R. W. Moult, esq. of the former place.

23. At Castle Sowerby, Mr. John Bowman, of Field Garth, to miss Sarah Brown, second daughter of Timothy Brown, of Stockdaleworth, esq. formerly a merchant at Carlisle. The lady was *christened* only a few minutes before the performance of the ceremony.

24. At Inverness, North Britain, Mr. John Macdonald, of London, to miss Lydia Falconar, youngest daughter of the late major Falconar.

At Doncaster, William H. Durham, esq. of the island of Bermudas, to miss E. Thickstone.

25. At Hundon, capt. R. Wade, to miss Goodchild, of this place.

Mr. J. H. Ohrly, to miss Bray, of Kingsland.

27. At Kingston, Surry, Mr. Rose, Coombe Farm, to Mrs. Simpson of Westminster.

30. At St. John's Church, Westminster, John Dalby, esq. of Derby, to miss Livius, of Richmond, Surry, daughter of the late Peter Livius, esq. chief justice of Quebec.

The rev. T. B. Morris, to miss Jane Irwin.

Dec. 1. At Shrewsbury, Francis Parry, esq. captain in the East-India Company's service, to miss Lloyd, daughter of the late S. Lloyd, esq. of Fitz.

4. At Isleworth, by the Rev. Dr. French, Mr. R. P. Culham, of Leeds, to miss Ann Lott, third daughter of Mr. Lott, of Whitton-farm, Middlesex.

At Colney Hatch, by the rev. Mr. Wood, Thomas Sheppard, esq. of Basinghall-street, to miss Sarah Down, daughter of Richard Down, esq. Banker, of Bartholomew-lane.

Richard Butler, jun. esq. to miss Phillis French, daughter of Andrew French, esq. of Camberwell.

5. At Stoke Dameral, Devonshire, William M'Donald, esq. surgeon to the royal navy, to miss Knight, daughter of captain Knight, of his majesty's ship Montague.

6. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Mr. Perrin, of Broad-street-buildings, to miss M. Reddish, of St. James's-street.

Ebenezer Maitland, jun. esq. of Clapham, to miss Ellis, grand-daughter of the late William Fuller, esq. of Lombard-street.

Mr. George Nelson, of the Middle Temple, to miss Browne, of Stoke Newington.

Henry Barnes, esq. of Gray's-inn, to Mrs. Coyte, widow of Mr. George Coyte, of London.

At Exeter, Joseph Bealey, esq. M. D. to miss Charlotte Lewis Cosserat, daughter of the late ——— Cosserat, esq. of that city.

10. At

10. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Mr. Charles Francis, of Southwark, to miss Larkin, of Newenden, near Hawkhurst, Kent.

13. Mr. John Gill, to miss Allinson, of Wilmot-square.

Jamet Brett, esq. of Wimpole-street, to miss Catharine Kingston, second daughter of John Kingston, esq. of Stratford-place.

Thomas Pitt Stead, esq. of London-bridge, to miss Ann Skey, of Welling, Hertfordshire.

15. At Upholland, major Burgh Leighton, of the fourth, or queen's own regiment of dragoons, to miss Jane Holme, eldest daughter of the rev. T. Holme, of Holland-house, in the county of Lancaster.

Samuel Skey, esq. of Spring-grove, near Bewdley, to miss Sarah Laurens Bicknell, eldest daughter of Charles Bicknell, of Norfolk-street, esq. solicitor to the admiralty.

16. Mr. Button, jun. of Paternoster-row, to miss Hollier, the only daughter of R. Hollier, esq. of Love-lane, Cheapside.

17. Robert Leeson, esq. second son of Beaumont Leeson, of Grantham, to miss Matilda Maddock, second daughter of Henry Maddock, esq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields.

19. Leonard Barnard, esq. of Woodford-bridge, Essex, to miss Newstead of Islington.

20. By special licence, at her mother's house, by the rev. Charles Wallington, Matthew Higgins, esq. of Upper Grosvenor-street, to miss Baillie, eldest daughter of the late James Baillie, esq. of Ealing-grove, Middlesex, and one of the representatives in parliament for Horsham, Sussex.

DEATHS.

Nov. 22. At Holland-house, the hon. Stephen Fox, son of the right. hon. lord Holland.

24. In Upper Wimpole-street, Mrs. Townsend, widow of lieut. general Townsend.

26. In Bentinck-street Cavendish-square, in the 27th year of his age, the hon. Charles Henry Boyle, youngest brother of the right hon. the earl of Cork and [illegible] lieutenant col. of the regi[illegible]ent Irish, now in the island of Minorca.

27. Captain M'Neill, of the 18th regiment of light dragoons.

Lieutenant-colonel John Chadwick, of Healey Hall, Lancashire, aged 80.

At Overton, near Frodsham, in the 87th year of his age, Mr. Earl, land surveyor.

28. At Croome, near Worcester, the seat of the earl of Coventry, the hon. Barbara countess of Coventry, in the 64th year of her age. Her ladyship was the fourth daughter of John tenth Lord St. John of Bletsoe, and aunt of the present lord.

Dec. 3. At his house in Surry-street, James Phyn, esq.

At Cockermouth, John Rudd, esq. attorney at law, of that place.

At Edinburgh, the 3d inst. Mr. Thomas Richardson, procurator in the high court of admiralty, and lieut. in the 2d battalion 2d regiment R.E.V.

At Thorne, Yorkshire, aged 89, Mr. J. Howard; and on the 20th, his widow, aged 91; they had been married upwards of 60 years.

At her house at Poplar, in the 78th year of her age, Mrs. Mary Powsey, relict of the late John Powsey, esq.

Mr. J. Bateman, one of the oldest clerks in the Bank; he dropped down dead just as he had reached his office from his house in Westminster.

At Kensington, Mrs Helm, wife of R. Helm, esq.

J. Mehew, esq. cashier, &c. to the India board of controul.

6. Mrs. Ann Castell, wife of John Castell, esq. of Clapham.

Matthew Pearson, esq. barrister at law, aged 84 years.

7. At Llandrinio hall, Montgomeryshire, Clapton Prhys, esq. in his sixty-second year.

10. At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, Mrs. Elizabeth Windsor Heneage.

16. At Bath, Mrs. Sloper, wife of William Charles Sloper, esq. and daughter of the late Dr. Shipley, bishop of St. Asaph.

19. Miss Francis Turing, youngest daughter of John Turing, esq. of Sloane street.